

24
CANTVS.

THE FIRST SET
OF ENGLISH
MADRIGALS
TO

3.4.5. and 6. voices:

Newly Composed

BY

IOHN WILBYE.



AT LONDON:

Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.

F



Ly Loue aloft, to heauen and looke out For- tune, Fly



loue aloft to heauen, Fly loue aloft to heauen & looke out Fortune, Then sweetly,



sweetly, sweetly hir importune, That I from my Ca- listo best beloued, As you and



she set downe be neuer mo- ued, As you and she set downe, :||: be neuer



moued, And loue, to Ca- rimel see you commend me, :||: see you com-



mend mee, Fortune for his sweet sake, :||: may chance befriend mee.



Fortune for his sweet sake, may chance befriend me, & loue, to Carimel see you com-



mend mee, :||: see you commend mee, Fortune for his sweet sake,



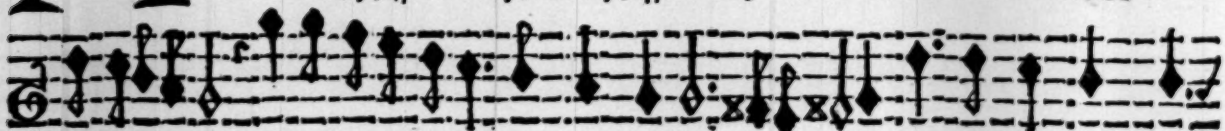
:||: may chance befriend me. Fortune, &c.

A. ij.

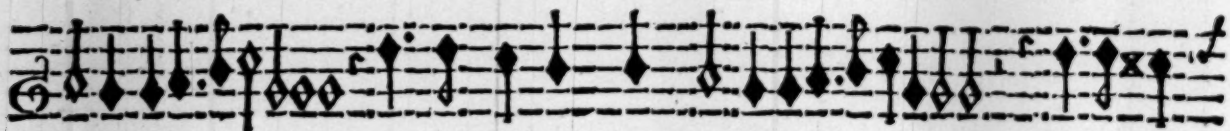
A



Way,:||: Away; Away,:||: away thou shalt not loue mee. A-



way,:||: away; Away away away, thou shalt not loue mee. So shall my loue seeme



greater,:||:

So shall my loue seeme greater,:||:

And I shall



loue the better, And I shall loue the better, shall it be so? :||: what say you?:||:



Why speake you not, why speake you not I pray you? Nay then I know you loue



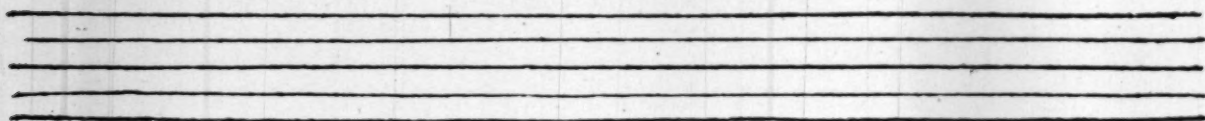
mee, you loue mee, Nay then I know you loue mee, you loue mee, That so you may dis-

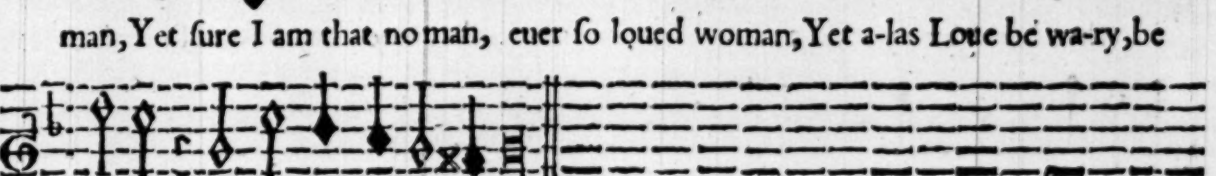
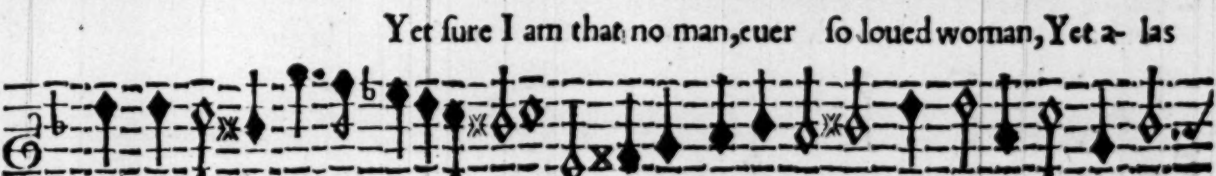
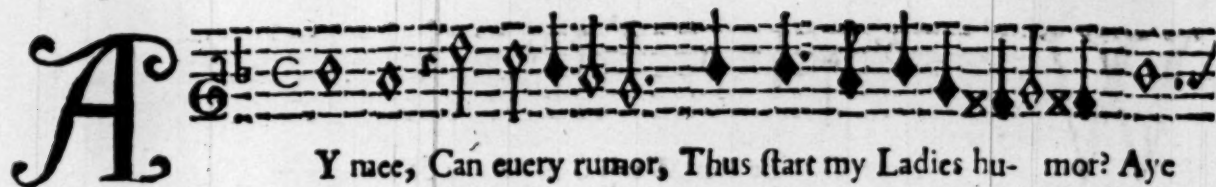


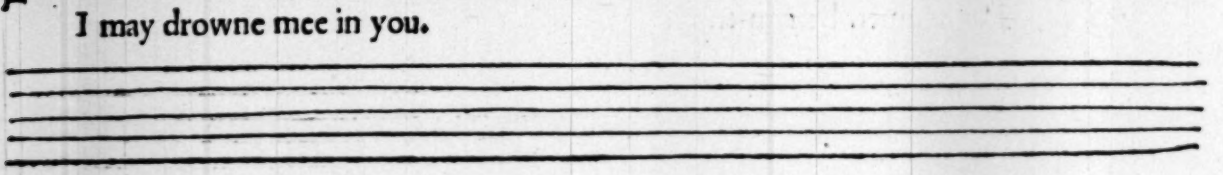
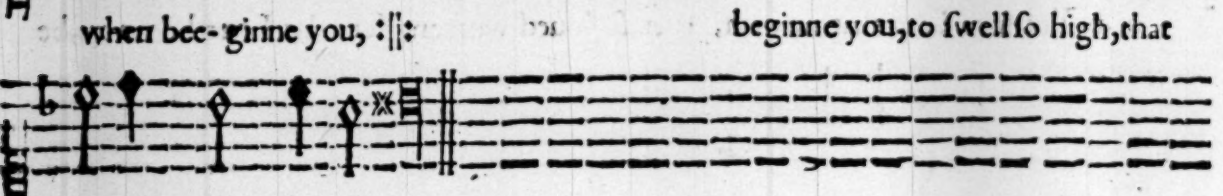
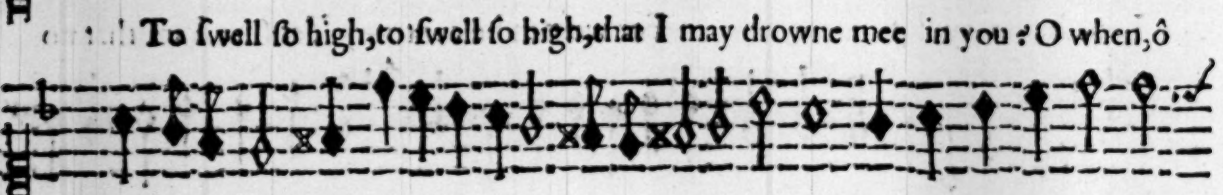
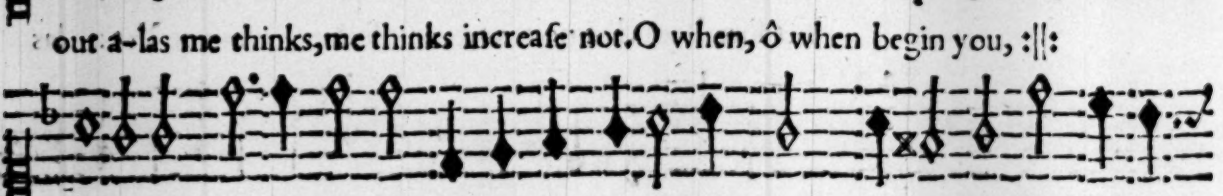
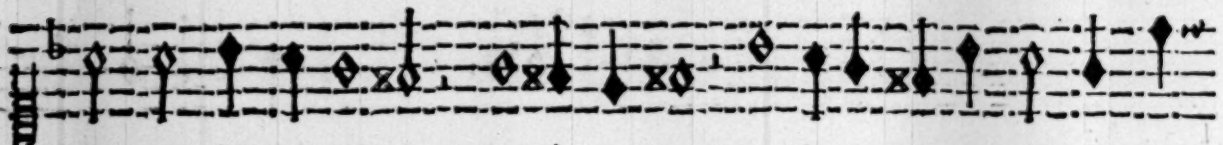
proue mee. Nay then I know you loue mee, Nay then I know you loue mee, That



so you may disproue mee. That so you may disproue mee.







D Eere pittie how? ah how? :||: wouldst thou become her, Deer pittie



how? ah how? wouldst thou be- come her? That best becōmeth beauties best at-



tyring, Shall my desert, :||: :||: Shal my desert deserue no fauour from her?

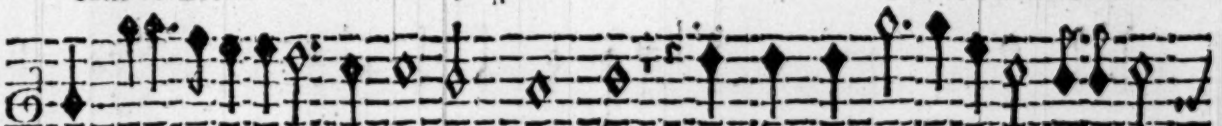


But still to wast my selfe in deepe admi- ring, :||: Like him that



calls to Eccho to relieue him, :||:

Still tels and heares the



tale, :||:

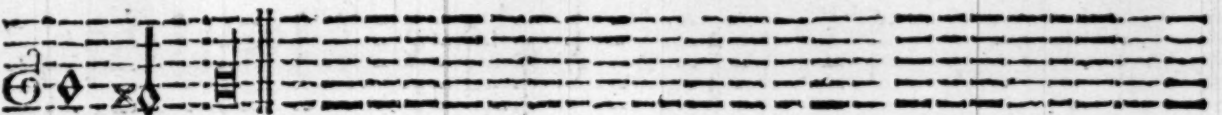
Oh tale that grieues him. Like him that cals to Eccho to relieue



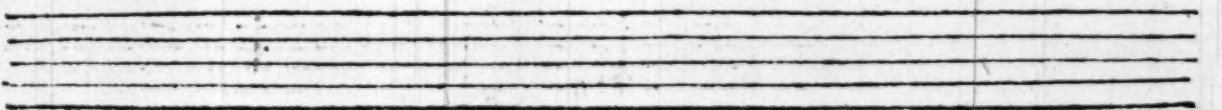
him, :||:

Still tels and heares the tale, :||:

Oh tale



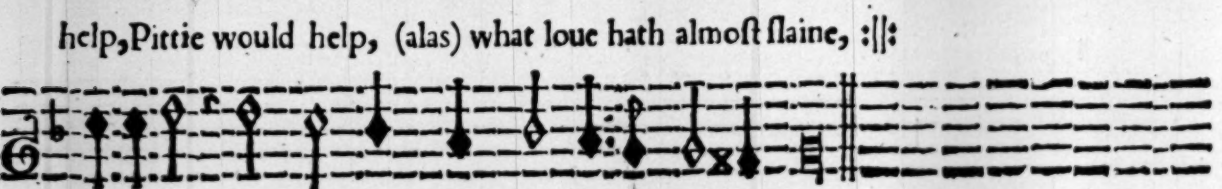
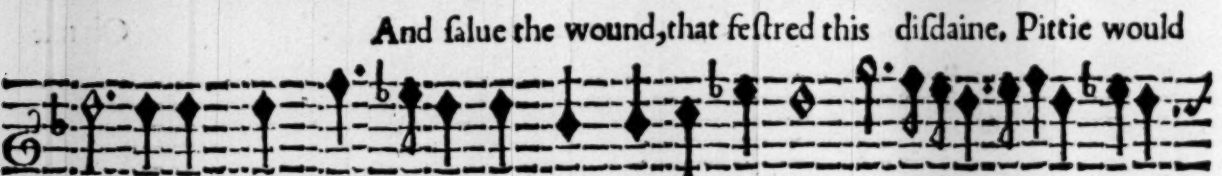
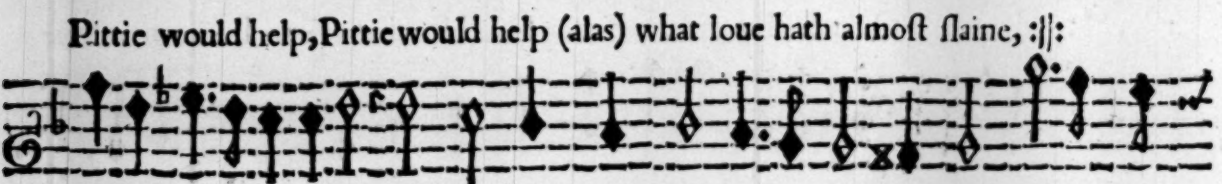
that grieues him.



Of 3. voc.

VI.

CANTVS.

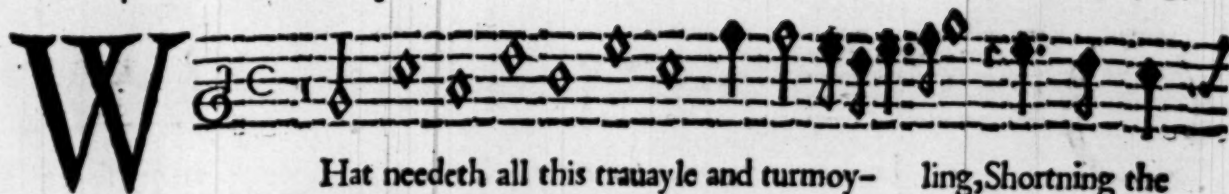


And salue the wound, that festered this disdaine.
Heere endeth the songs of 3. parts.

Of 4. voc. The first part.

VII.

CANTVS.



Hat needeth all this trauayle and turmoy- ling, Shortning the



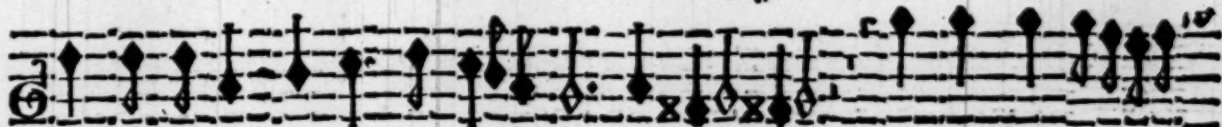
lyfes sweet pleasure, ::

Shortning the lyfes sweet pleasure. To seeke this



far fetcht treasure, To seeke this far fetcht treasure, ::

In those hot



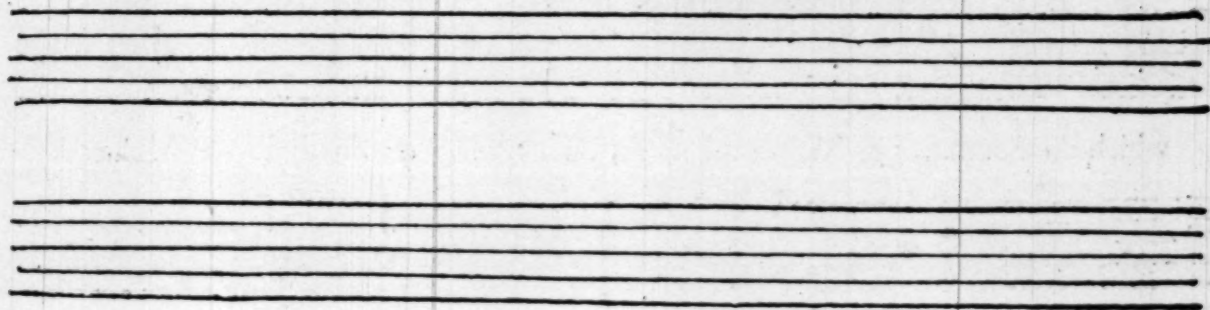
clymates, In those hot clymates, Vnder Phœbus broyling.

In those hot cly-



mats, In those hot cly-

mats, Vnder Phœbus broyling.



B.

Of 4. voc. The second part.

VIII.

CANTVS.



Foolcs, can you not see a traffick neerer,

In my sweet



Ladies face, In my sweet Ladies face, :||:

:||:

Where Nature



showeth, what euer treasure eye sees, or hart knoweth, Rubies and Diamonds dain-



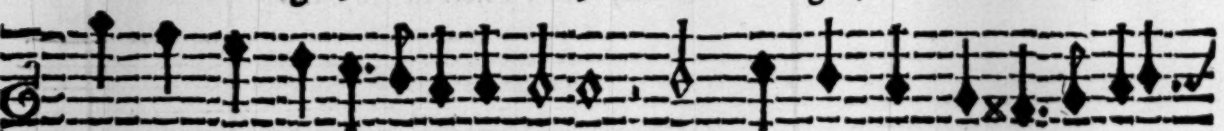
tie, :||:

And orient Perles such plentie, & orient pearles such plen-

tie,



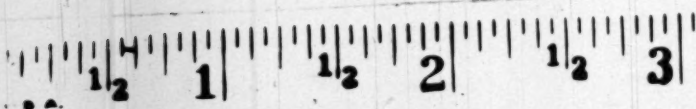
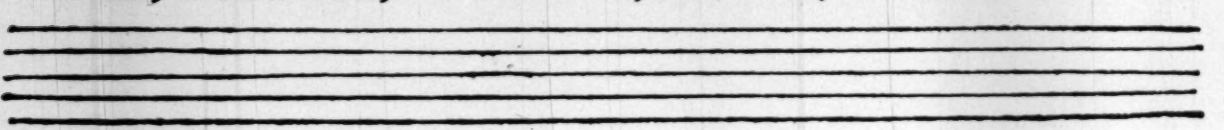
Corral & Ambergris, sweeter & deerer, Corral & Ambergris, sweeter & deerer, Then



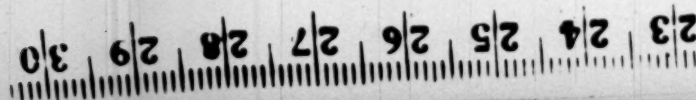
which the South seas or Moluccas lend vs, Then which the South seas or Moluccas



lend vs, or either Indies, or either Indies, East or West, do send vs.



FOLGER LIBRARY...



Of 4. voc.

IX.

CANTVS.

A Las, what hope of speeding, wher hope beguild lies bleeding; She bad

come, She bad come, when she spide mee: And when I came she flied mee, shee flyde

mee, Thus when I was begui-led, Thus when, Thus when I was beguiled, She at my

fighing smi- led. But if you take such pleasure, :||: Of

hope & ioy, :||: my treasure, Of hope & ioy, :||: my treasure, By de-

ceipt to bereaue me, to bereaue me, By deceipt to bereaue me, to bereaue me, By de-

ceipt to bereaue mee, By deceipt, By deceipt to bereaue mee, Loue mee and so deceiue

mee. Loue mee and so deceiue mee.

L

Ady, when I behold, :||:

the Roses sprouting, :||:



Lady, when I behold, :||:

the Roses sprouting, :||:

Which clad in



damaske mantells deck the arbours :||:

And then be-



hold your lips, :||:

:||:

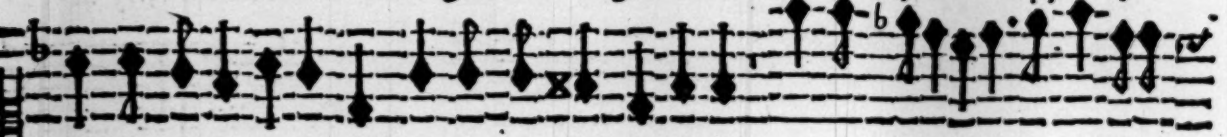
Where sweet loue harbours, My eyes pre-



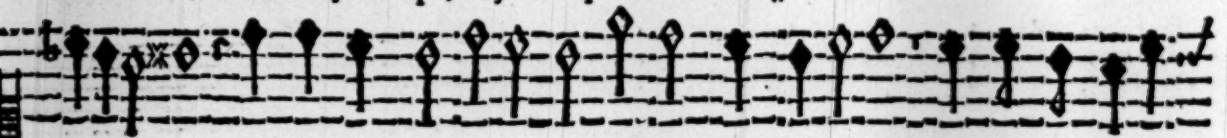
sents me with a double, double doubting: a double double doubting: My eies presets me



with a double, double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind supposes,



whether the Roses be your lips, or your lips the Roses. :||:



For viewing both a like, hardly my minde supposes, Whether the Roses



be your lips, or your lips the Roses. :||:

Of 4. voc.

XI.

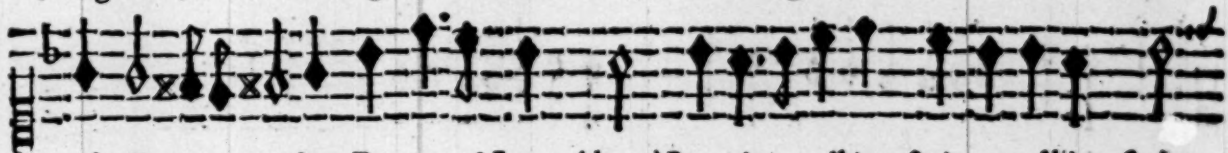
CANTVS.



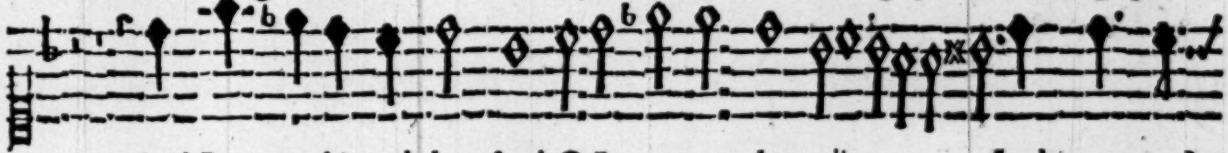
Hus faith my Cloris bright, when we of Loue sit downe and talke



together, and talke together, Thus faith my Cloris bright, when we of Loue sit downe



and talke together, Beware of Loue, (deere) Loue is a walking sprite, a walking sprite,



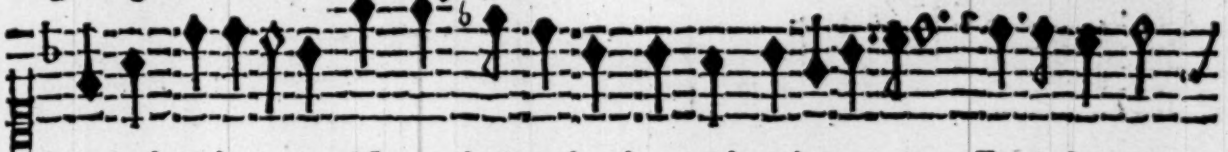
And Loue is this and that, And O I wot not what, :||:

And comes and

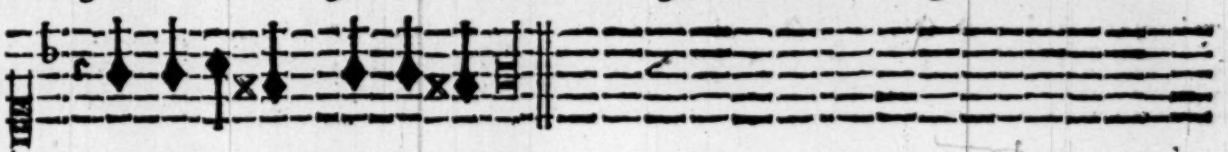


goes againe, I wot not whether, :||:

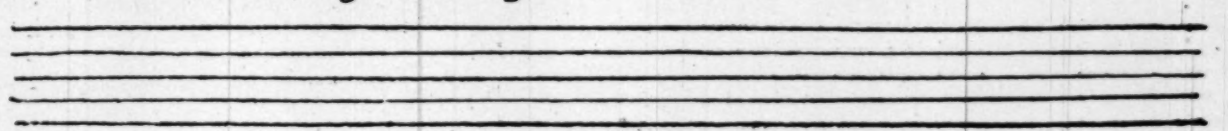
No, no, these are but



bugs to breed amazing, No, no, these are but bugs to breed amazing, For in her eies



I saw his torch light bla- zing.



B.iiij.

Of 4. voc.

XII.

CANTVS.

A Dew, Adew, Adew sweet A- marillis, ::

dew, Adew, Adew sweet A-marillis: For since to part, to part your will is, Adew, A-

dew, Adew sweet Amarillis, Adew sweet Amaril- lis, Adew, Adew, Adew, sweet

A-marillis: For since to part, to part your will is, O heauy ty- ding, Heere is for

mee no biding: Yet once againe, Yet once againe, againe ere that I part with you, Yet

once againe, Yet once againe, againe, Ere that I part with you, A- marillis, Amaril- lis,

sweet Adew, Adew, Adew, Adew sweet A- marillis, Amaril- lis, sweet Adew.

Heere endeth the songs of 4. parts.

Of 5. voc.

XIII.

CANTVS.

D

Y E haplesſe man, :::

Since she denies thee grace: Dye haplesse

man, Dye haplesse man :||:

Since she denies thee grace, Dye and dispaire, fith

She doth scorne to loue thee : Farewell most fayer, though thou dost fayer deface, Fare-

well most fayer (Farewell) though thou dost fayer deface, Farewell most fayer, (Farewell)

though thou dost fayer deface, Sith for my duteous loue, thou dost re- proue

me: Sith for my duteous loue, thou dost reprove me, ::

Those

Smiling eies, that sometimes meet requiued, :||:

Clowded with

frownes, :||:

haue mee of life depriued, Clowded with frownes, haue mee of

life de- prived.

OF 5th VOC. The first part.

XIIII.

CANTVS.

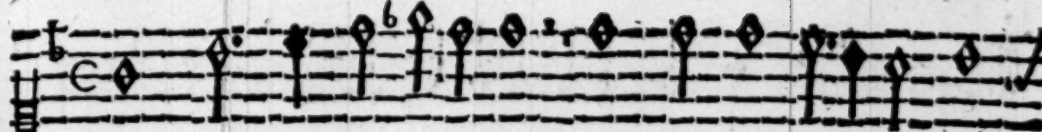
Fall, I fall, O stay mee, :||: Dēre loue with
 ioyes yee flay mee, :||: Of life your lips deprivē mee, :||:
 Sweet, let your lips revivē mee, Sweet let your lips revivē mee : O
 whether are you ha- sting, and leavē my life thus wa- sting? My health on
 you relye- ing, :||: My health on you re- lyeing, 'Twer sinne to
 leavē mee dyeing. My health on you relye- ing, :||: My
 health on you relyeing, relye- ing, 'Twer sinne to leavē mee dyeing, to leavē mee
 dye- ing.

Of 5. voc. The second part.

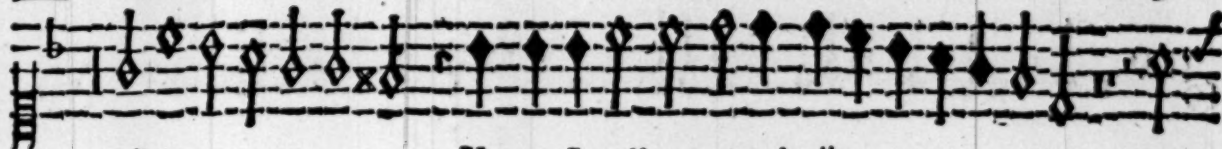
XV.

CANTUS

A



ND though my loue abounding, Did make mee fall a sounding,



:::

Yet am I well contented, :::

Stil



so to bee tormen- ted: Yet am I well contented, Still so to bee tormen-

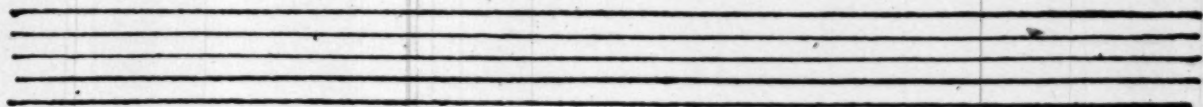
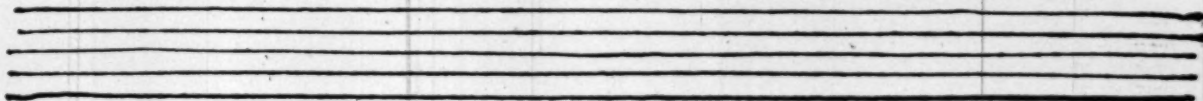


ted. :::

And death can neuer feare mee, As long as you are neare



mee. And death can neuer feare mee, As long as you are neare mee.

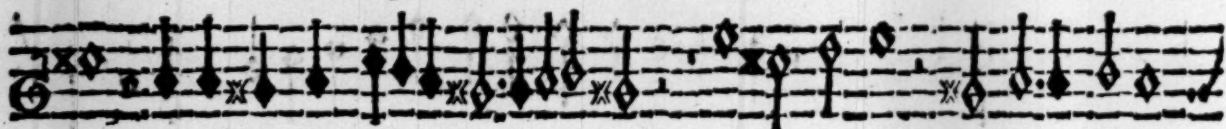
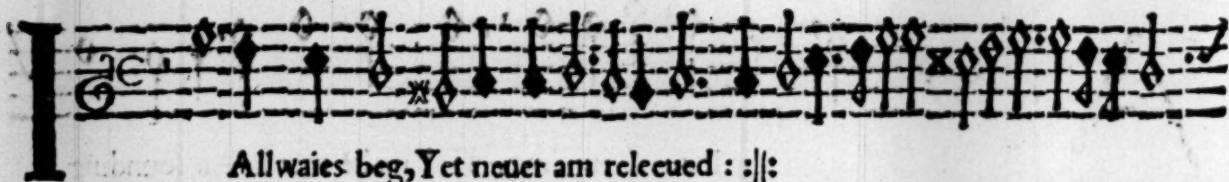


C

Of 5. voc. A The first part.

XVI.

CANTVS.



I alwaies beg, :::

:::

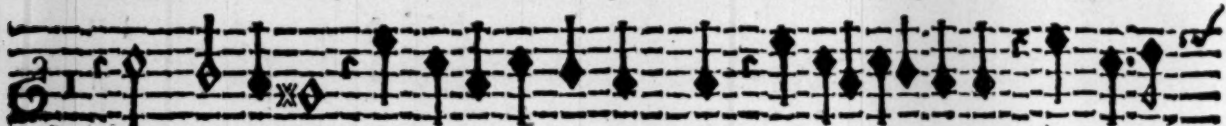
I alwaies beg, Yet neuer am re-



I greene, because my grefes are



And get but this, mine Ecco cals mee wretched, :::



And get but this, mine Ecco cals mee wretched, :::

mine Ecco



cals mee wretched. mine Ecco cals mee wretched.



Of 5. voc. The second part.

XVII.

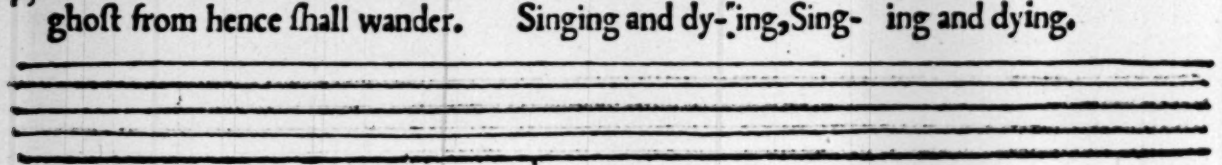
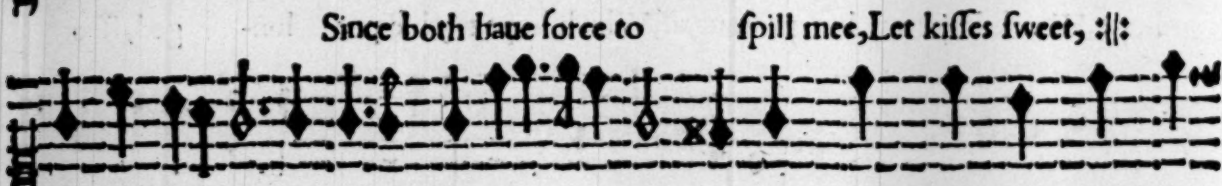
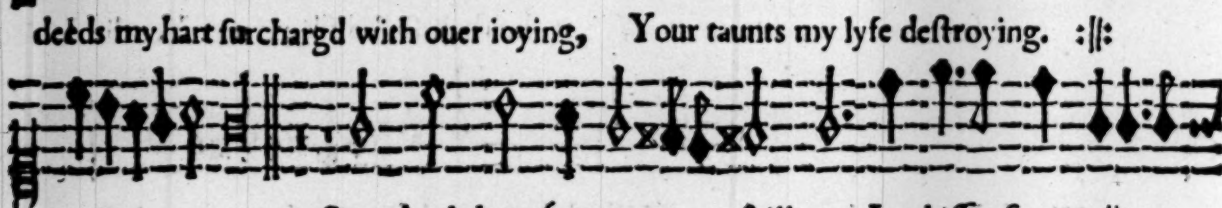
CANTVS.

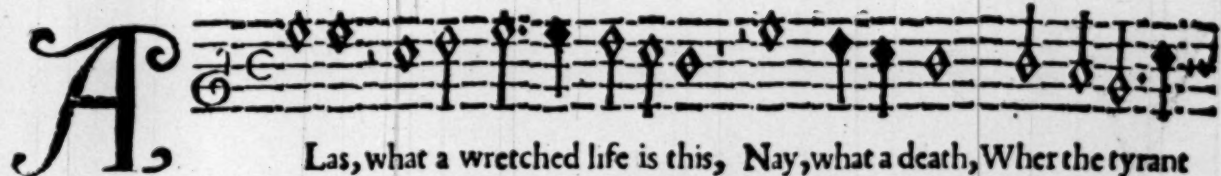
T Hus Loue commaunds, That I in vaine complaine mee, That I in

A single staff of music in G major, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter rest, then a half note A4-B4. This is followed by a series of eighth notes: C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The staff ends with a double bar line.

las hije loue was wron- ged.

C.ij.





Loue commaundeth ? My flourishing daies are in their prime declining, All my proud



hope, quite false, and life vntwining : My ioyes each after other, :||: In

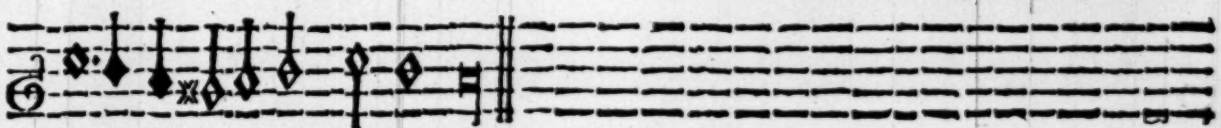


hast are fly- ing, And leaue mee dying, For hir that skornes my crying :

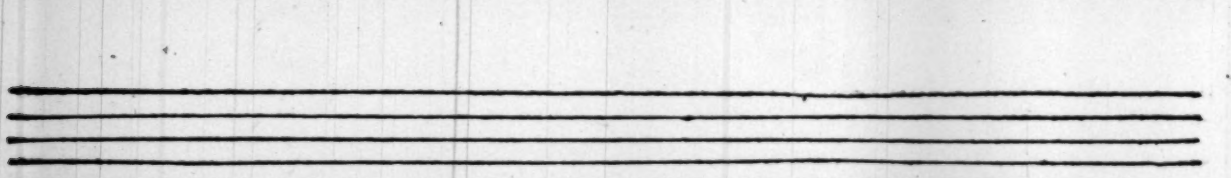
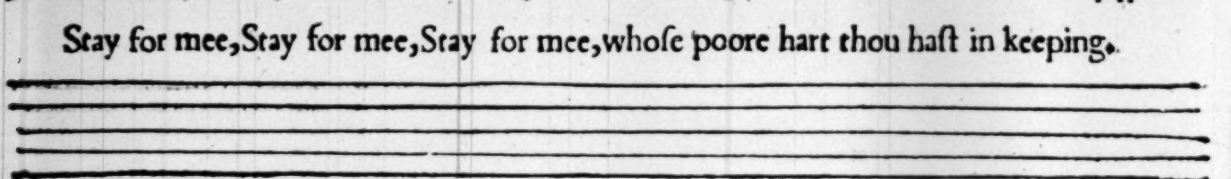
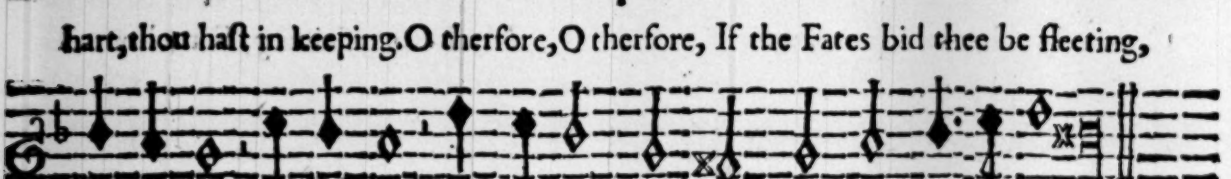
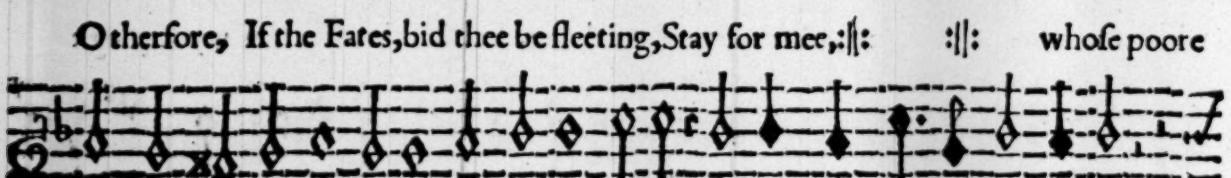
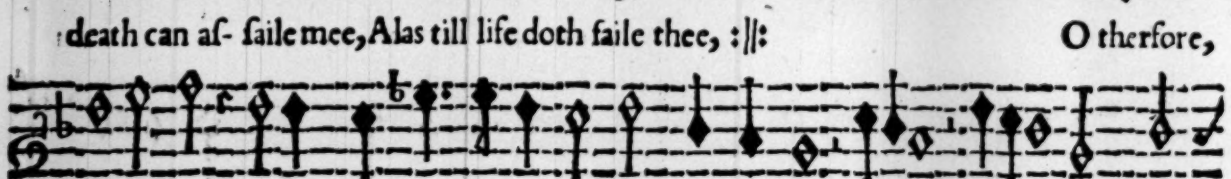
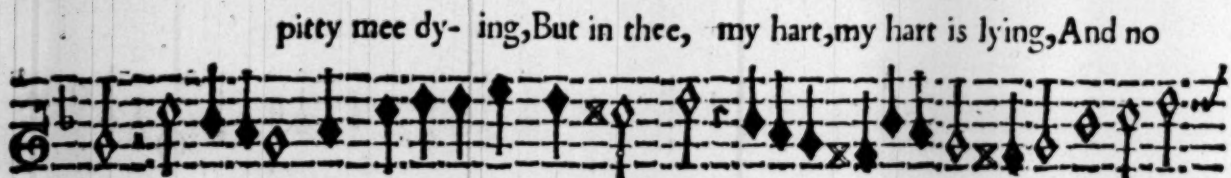
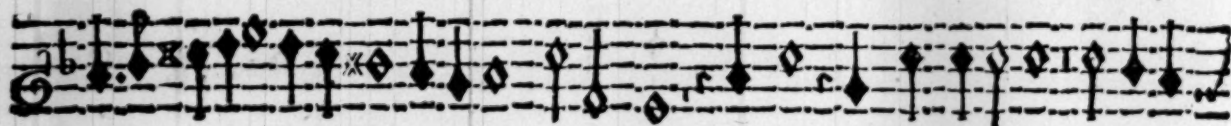
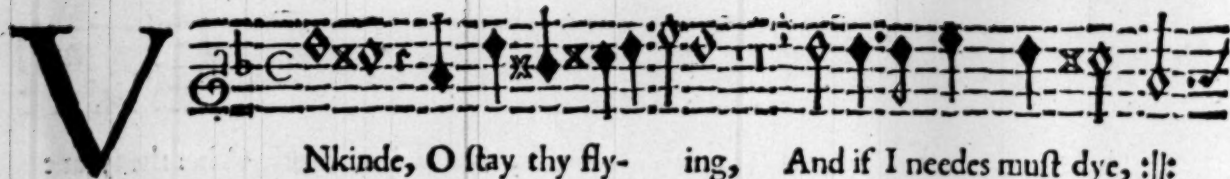


O shee from hence departs, :||:

My Loue refraining, For whom all



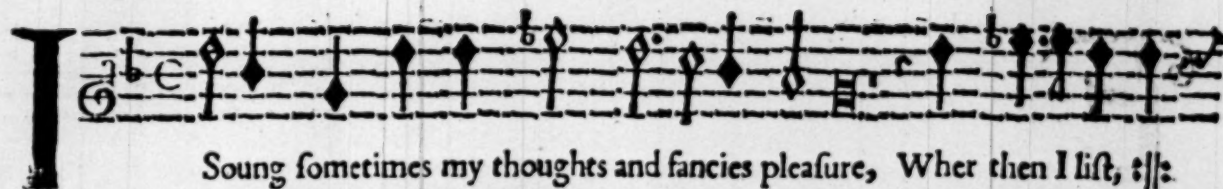
hartles, A- las, I dye complayning.



Of 5. voc.

XXI.

CANTVS.



Sung sometimes my thoughts and fancies pleasure, Wher then I list, :||:



:||: or time seru'd best and leasure, While Daphne did inuite mee,



To supper once, and dranck to mee to spite mee, I smild: yet still did doubt



hir, :||:

And dranck wher shee had dranck before, :||:



to flout hir. But ô while I did eie hir, But ô while I did eye hir,



:||:

:||:

But ô while I did eye hir, Myne



eyes dranck Loue, my lips dranck burning fier. But ô while I die eye hir, did eye



hir, But ô while I did eye hir, :||:

:||:

But ô while



I did eye hir, Mine eies dranck Loue, my lips dranck burning fi- er.

Of 5. voc.

XXII.

CANTVS.

F Lo-ra gaue me fayrest flowers, :||: none so fayer, :||:

:||: In Floras treasure, none so faier, :||: :||: In Floras treasure: These I

plast on Phillis Bowers, She was pleasd, :||: :||: And she my pleasure,

She was pleasd, :||: :||: And she my plea- sure : Smiling meadowes seeme to

say, Come yee wantons, heere to play. Smiling meadowes seeme to say, Come yee

wantons, heere to play, Come heere to play. Come yee wantons, heere to play, to

play, Come yee wantons, heere to play, :||: :||: to play, come ye

wantons, heere to play, to play. Come, come yee wantons heere to play,

Heere endeth the songs of 5. parts.

Of 6. voc.

XXIII

CANTVS.

S

Weet Loue: If thou wilt gaine a Monarches glory, Subdue her hart,

who makes mee glad and sorry,& sorry,Out of thy golden quiver. take thou thy

strongest arrow, $::||:$

That will through bone and marrow, :||:

And mee and thee, :||:

And mee and thee, of griefe and

feare deli- uer : But come behinde, for if thee looke vppon thee, A-las

poore Lone, :||:

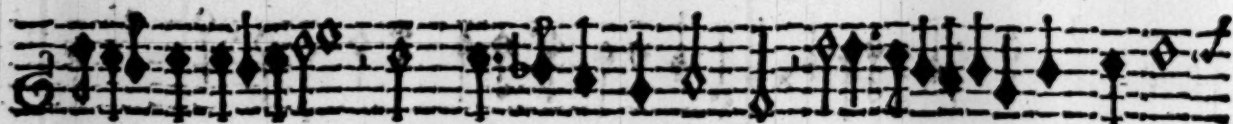
Then thou art woe beegon thee.

D.

Of 6. voc.

XXIII.

CANT. V. S.



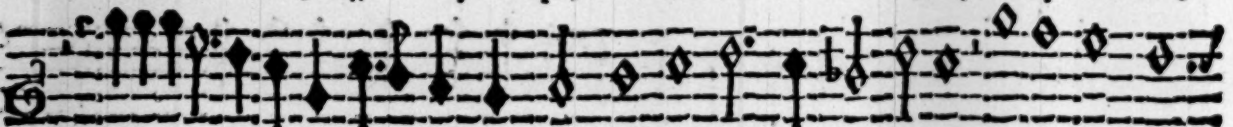
sprou-ting :: which clad in damask mantells, :: deck the ar-



bours: And then behold your lips, Wher sweet Loue harbours, ::



And then behold, :: your lips, wher sweet Loue harbors, My eies prefets me,



:: with a double, double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind



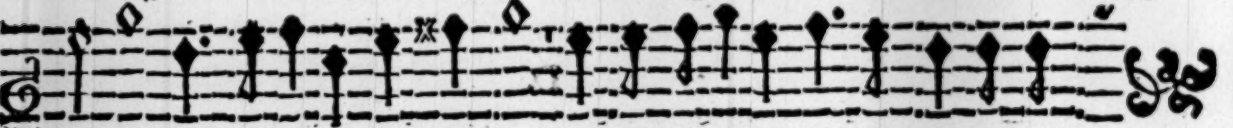
supposes, whether the Roses be your lips, or your lips the roses, whether the roses be your



lips, whether the Roses be your lips, or your lips the Roses, ::



:: For viewing both a like, hardly my minde suppo-

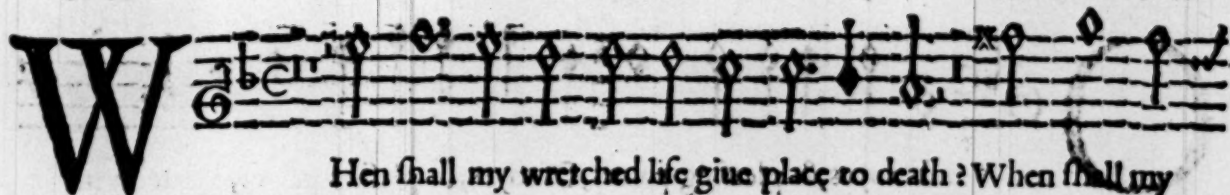


ses, whether the Roses be your lips, whether the Roses be your lips, or your

Of 6. voc.

.XXXV.

CANTUS



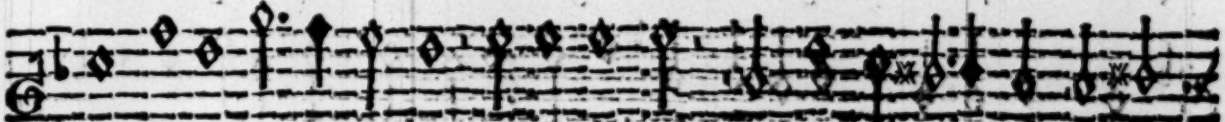
Hen shall my wretched life giue place to death: When shall my



wretched life giue place to death: That my sad cares may be inforc'd to leaue me:



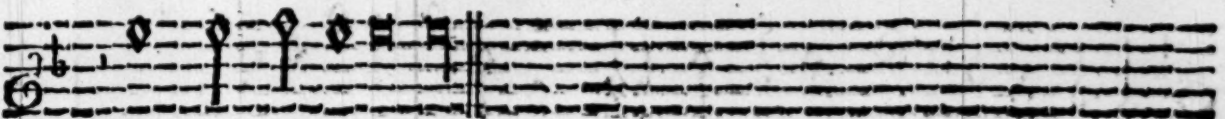
Come fadeſt ſhadow, Come ſaddeſt ſhadow, ſtop my vitall breath, For I am thine,



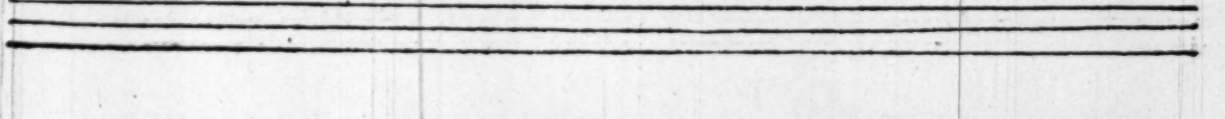
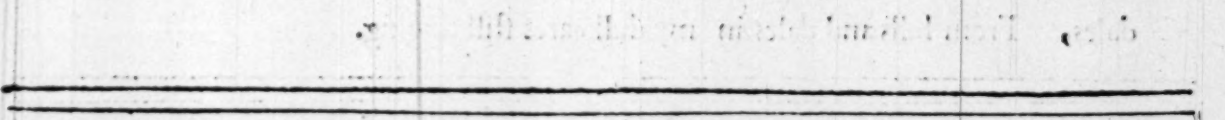
Then let not care beſeaue thee, Of thy ſad thralls: But with thy ſatall dart, But with



thy ſatall dart, Kill care, and mee, While care lies at my hart. Kill care, and mee,



While care lyes at my hart.



lips ȳ Roſes. :||:

:||:
D.ij.

O



singing, :

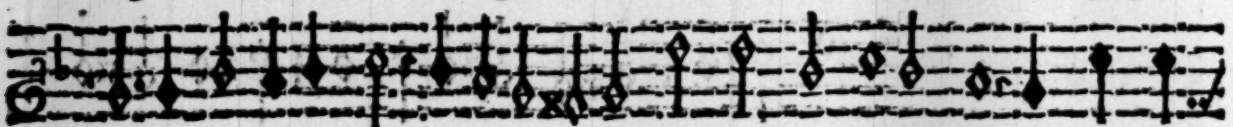
I late went singing, O ioyes with paines, ô



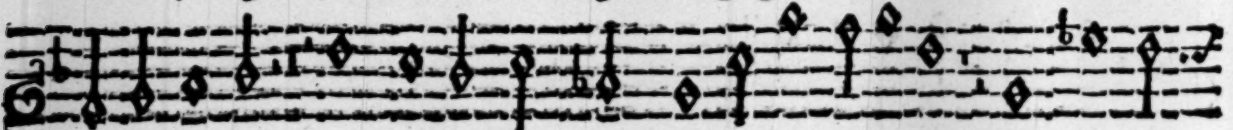
paines with ioyes consenting: And little thought as then of now repenting: And little



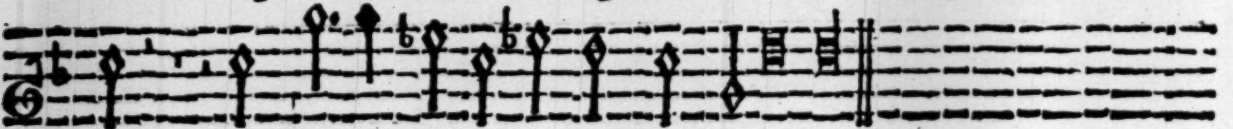
thought as then of now repenting: But now, think of my then sweet bitter stinging:



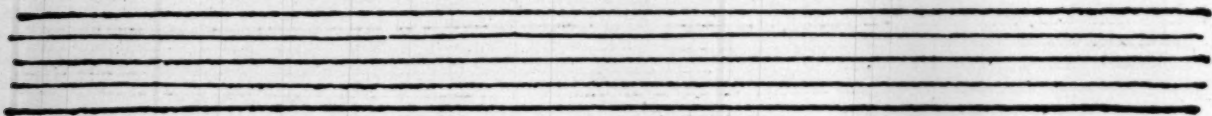
All day long, I my hands, A- las a- las goe wringing, The baleful notes, of which my,



sad tormenting, Are, ruth, & mone, sighs, sobs, & loud lamenting, From hills and



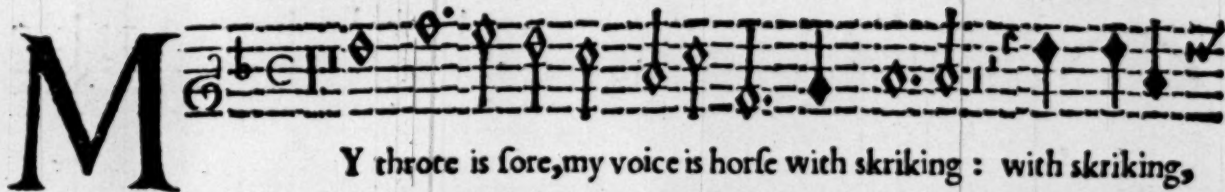
dales, From hills and dales in my dull eares still ringing.



Of 6. voc. The second part.

XXVII.

CANTVS.



:||: My rests, are sighes, :||: Deep from the hart root fetched: My song runs



all on sharps, & with oft stri-king, time on my brest, :||: I shrink with hands out

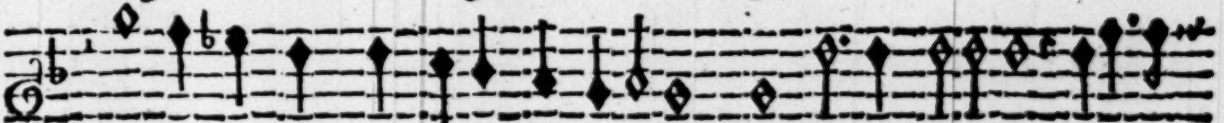


stretched : :||:

out stretched: Thus still, and still I sing, And neare am



linning : Thus still, & still I sing, and neare am linning : :||:



For still the close, points to my first beginning. Thus still and still I sing, :||:



and neare am linning : Thus still, and still I sing, and neare am linning : :||:



For still the close, points to my first beginning.

D.üj.

C



Ruell behold, ::

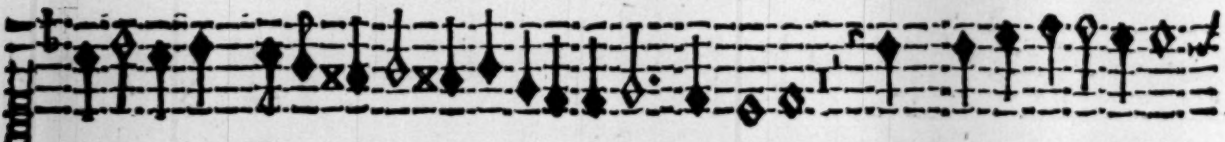
my heauie ending, Cruell behold, my



beauy ending, See what you wrought, See, what you wrought, by your disdaining, ::



See what you wrought by your dis- dayning, Causelesse I die, Loue



still attending, Your hopeles pittie, pittie of my complaining : Your hopeles pittie of my

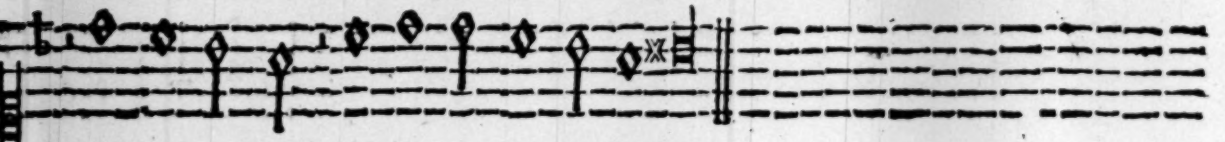


complaining, Suffer those eies which thus haue slaine mee, ::

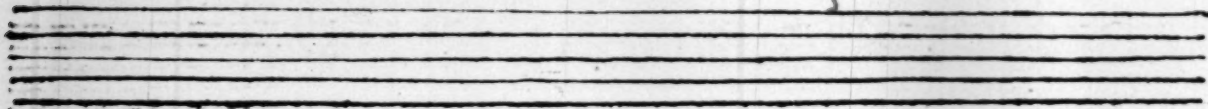
With



speed, to end their killing power: So shall you proue how Loue doth paine mee :



And see mee dye, And see mee dye still yower.



Of 6. voc.

XXIX.

CANTVS.

T

Hou art but yong thou fai'st, And loues delight thou wai'st not: ::



ô take time while thou mai'st, Least when thou would'st thou mai'st not,



O take time while thou mai'st, ::

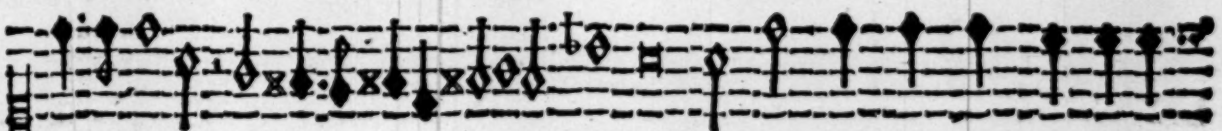
Least when thou would'st, thou mai'st



not. If loue shall then affaile thee, ::

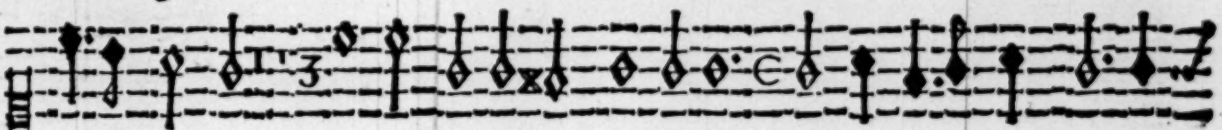
::

A double



double anguish, ::

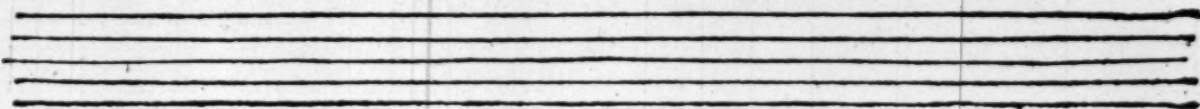
will torment thee: And thou wilt wish, (But wishes



all wil faile thee,) O mee, that I were yong againe, O mee, that I were young a-



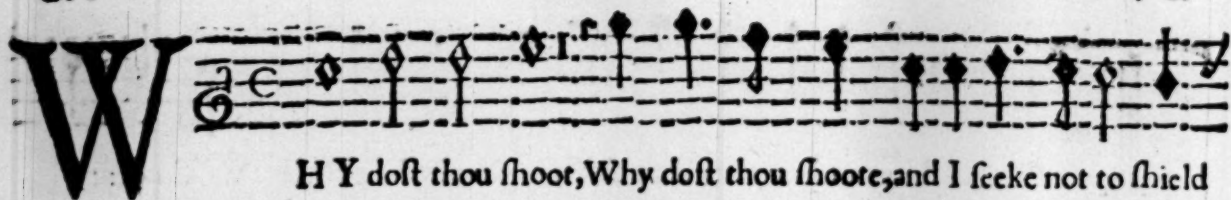
gaîne; And so repent thee. O mee, that I were young againe; And so repent thee.



Of 6. voc.

XXX.

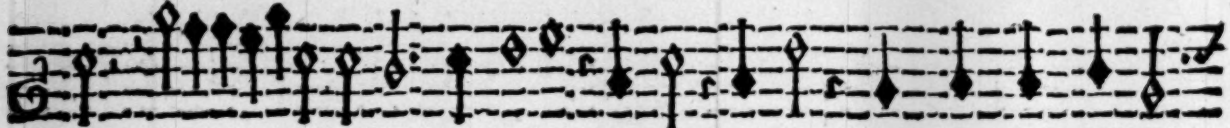
CANTVS.



mee? why dost thou shoote, And I seeke not to shield mee I yeeld (sweet Loue) :||:

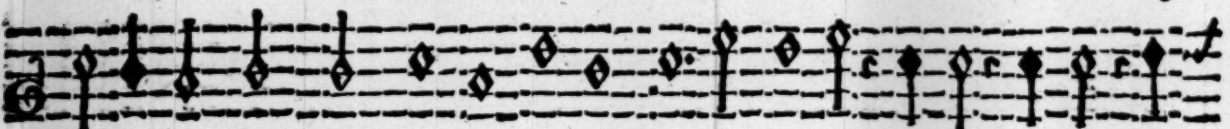


Spare then my wounded liuer, and doe not make my hart, And do not make my



hart, :||:

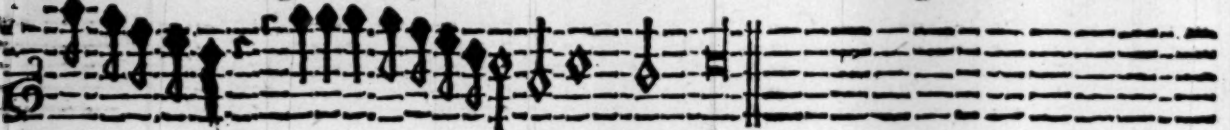
thy arrowes quiuer. O hold; O hold; What needs this shooting,



when I yeeld mee, What needs this shooting, when I yeeld mee? O hold, O hold, what

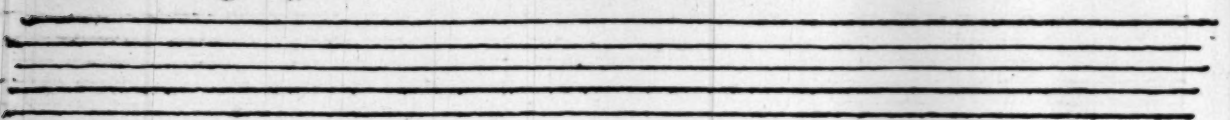


needs this shooting, when I yeeld mee? What needs this shooting, What needs this



shooting, :||:

when I yeeld mee.



FINIS.

QVINTVS.

THE FIRST SET
OF ENGLISH
MADRIGALS
TO

3. 4. 5. and 6. voices:

Newly Composed

BY

IOHN WILBYE.



AT LONDON:

Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.

Of 5. voc.

XIII.

QVINTVS.

D YE haplesse man, :||: Since she denies thee grace: Dye

haplesse man :||: :||: Since she denies thee grace, Dye and dispaire, sith

she doth scorne to loue thee: Farewel most fayer, though thou dost fayer deface, though

thou dost fayer deface, :||: Sith for my duteous

loue, thou dost, thou dost reprove me: Sith for my duteous loue, thou dost re-

prove mee: Those smiling eies, that sometymes mee reuiued, Clouded with

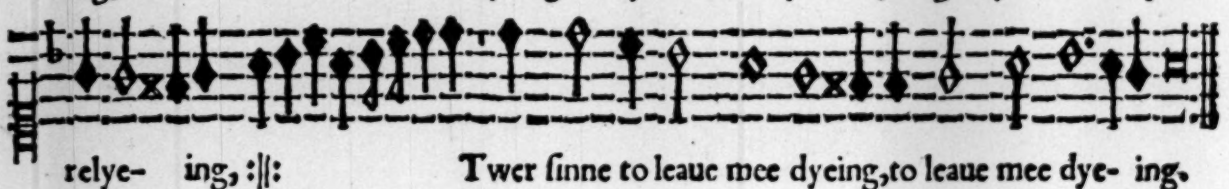
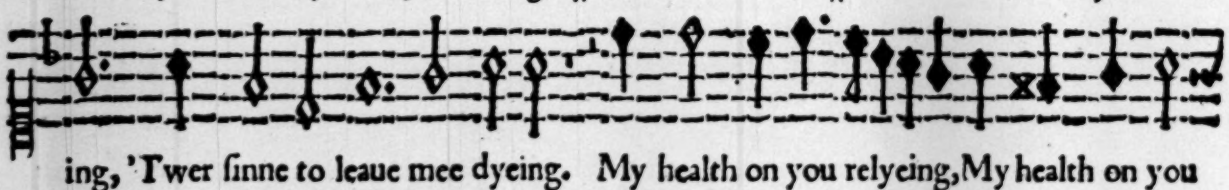
frownes, Haue mee of life depriued. Clouded with frownes, haue mee of life depriued.

A.ij.

Of 5. voc. The first part.

XIIII.

QVINTVS.

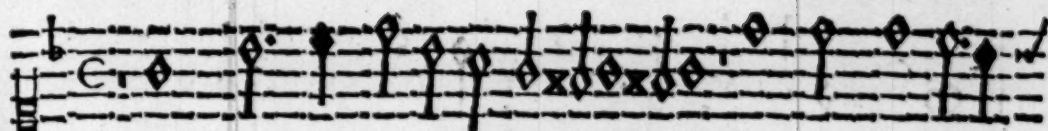


Of 5. voc. The second part.

XV.

QVINTVS.

A



ND though my loue abounding, abounding, Did make mee fall a



fwounding, Did make mee fall a fwounding, Yet am I well contented, Still so to



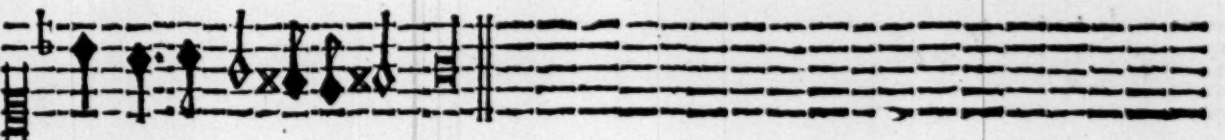
bee tormented, Still so to bee tormented : Yet am I well contented, Yet am I



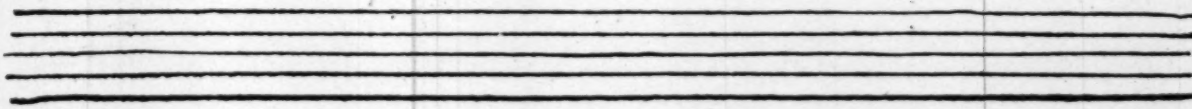
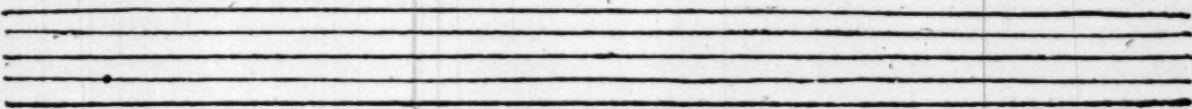
well contented, Still so to bee tormented: And death can neuer feare mee,



As long as you are neare mee. And death can neuer feare mee, As



long as you are neare mee.

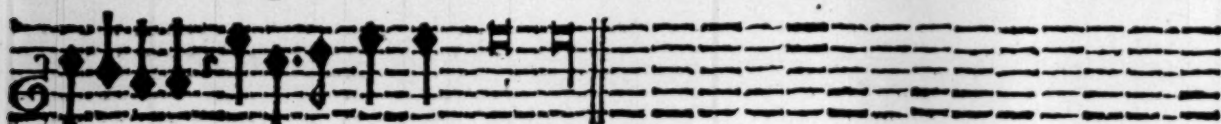
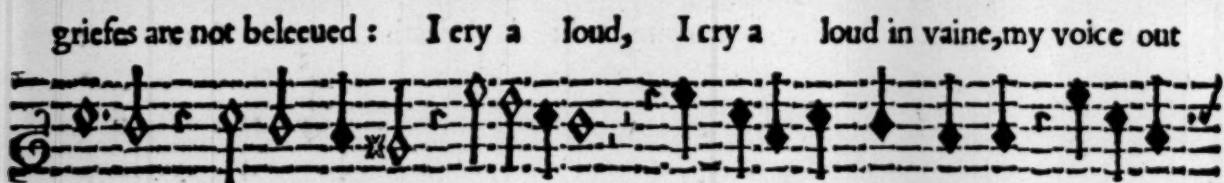
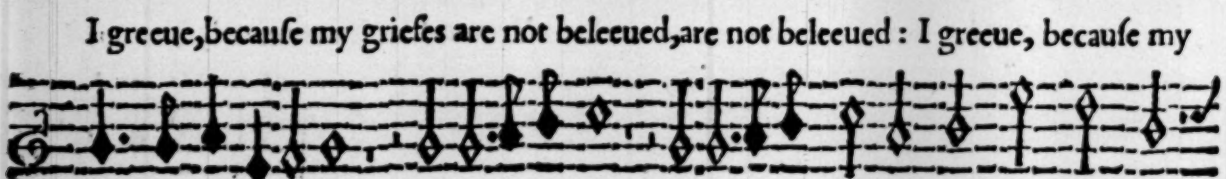
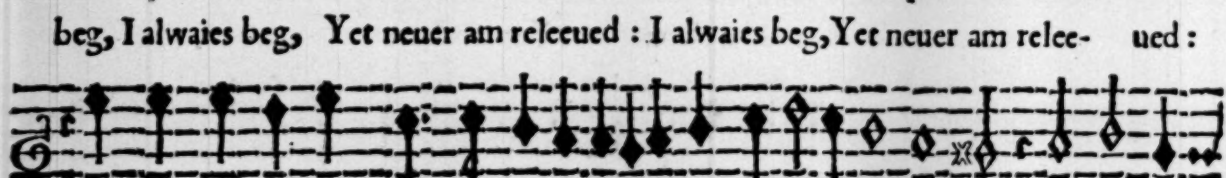
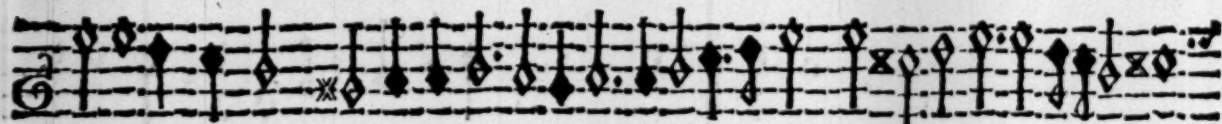


A.lij.

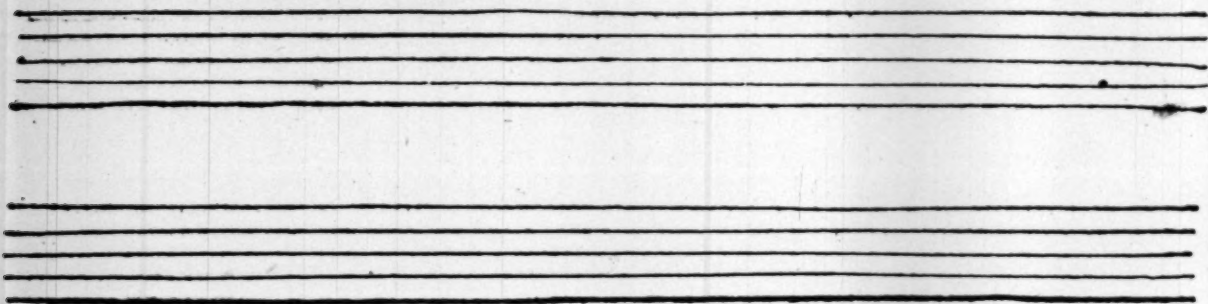
Of 5. voc. The first part.

XVI.

QVINTVS.



mine Ecco cals mee wretched.



Of 5. voc. The second part.

XVII

QVINTVS.



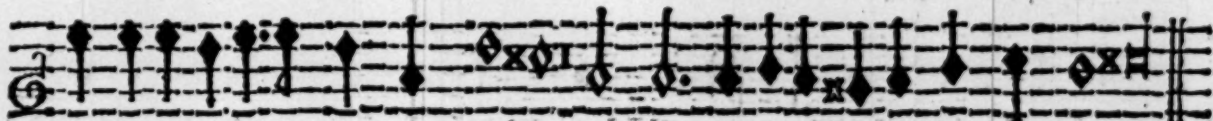
That I in vaine complaine mee: That I in vaine complaine mee, :::



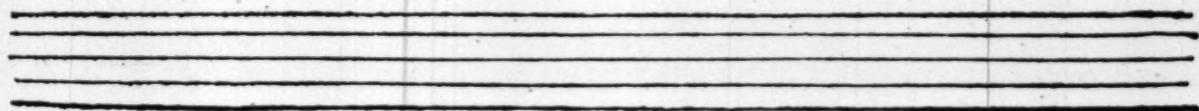
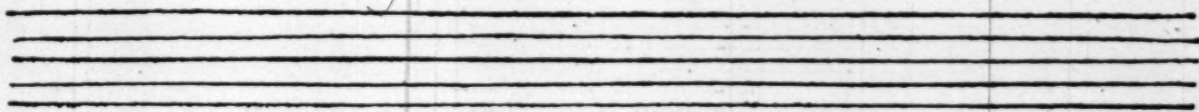
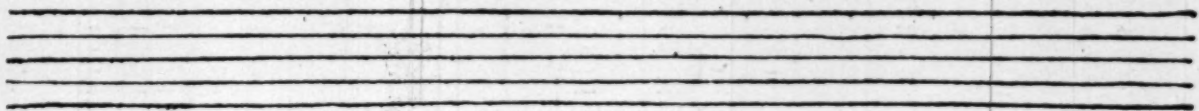
And sorrow will, That she shall still disdain mee, That she shall still disdain me, Yet



did I hope, which hope my life pro-longed, Which hope my life prolonged, to



heare hir say (alas) his Loue was wronged. To heare hir say (a-las) his loue was wronged.



Of 5. vod.

XVIII.

QVINTVS.

L

Ady, your woords doe spight mee, Yet your sweet lips, so
 soft, kisse and delight me: kisse & delight mee: Your deeds my hart surchargd with
 ouer ioying, Your taunts my lyfe destroying, my life destroying. Since both haue
 force to spill mee, :||: Let kisses sweet, :||: Sweet kill mee, Let
 kisses sweet, :||: Sweet kill mee: Knights fight with swords and launces, Fight
 you with smiling glaunces: So like Swans of Leander, my ghost from hēce shal wan-
 der, Singing and dying. Singing and dy- ing.

Of 5. voc.

XIX.

QVINTVS.

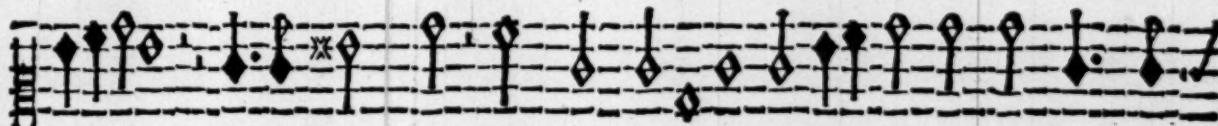
A



Las, what a wretched life is this? Nay, what a death, When the tirant



Loue comma- deth? My flourishing daies are in their prime declining, :::



All my proud hope, quite false, :: and life vn- twining: My ioyes each



after other, :::

In haile are flying, And leaue mee dying, For her that



furnes my crying: O she from hence departs, :::

My Loue refraining, For



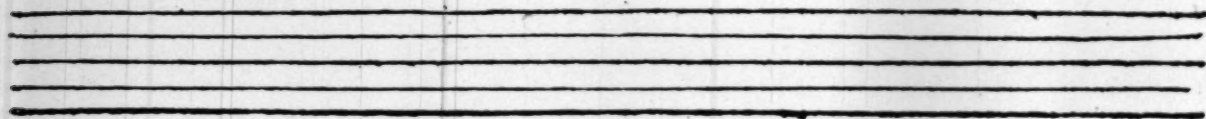
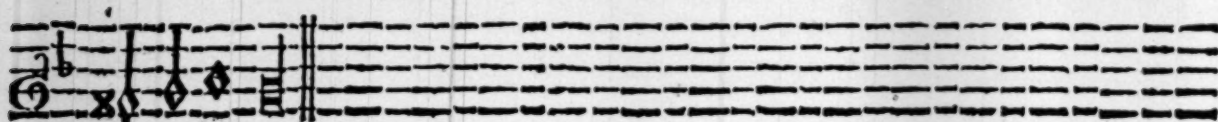
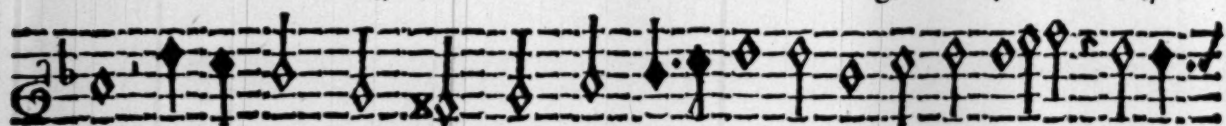
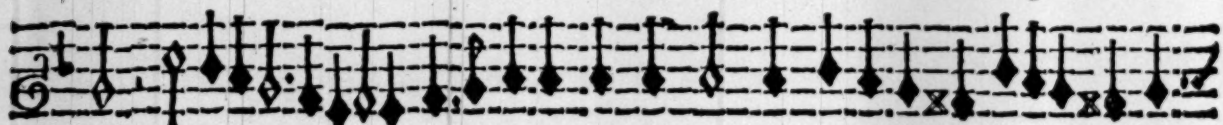
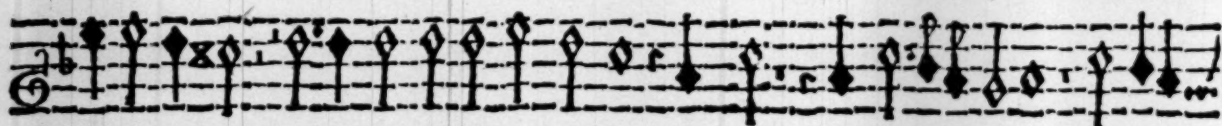
whom all hartles, A- las, I dye complaining.

B.

Of 5. voc.

XX.

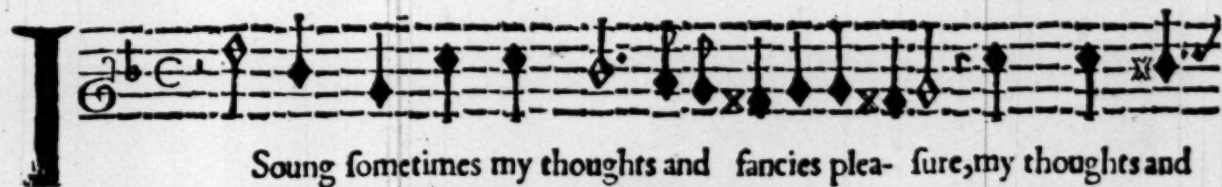
QVINTVS.



Of 5. voc.

XXI.

QVINTVS.

Soun^d sometimes my thoughts and fancies plea- sure, my thoughts and

fancies pleasure, Wher then I list, :||: or time seru'd best and lea- sure, While



Daphne did inuite me, To supper once, And dranck to mee to spite mee. I



smild yet still did doubt hir, I:||: dyd doubt hir, And dranck where she had



dranck before, :||: to flout hir. But ô while I did eie hir, did eye hir,



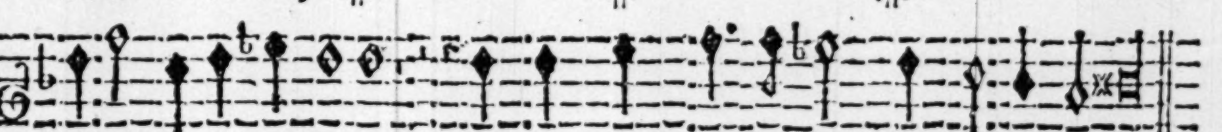
But ô while I did eye hir, :||: :||: But ô while



I did eye hir, Myne eyes dranck Loue, my lips dranck burning fi- er. But ô



while I did eie hir, :||: :||: :||:



But ô while I did eye hir, Mine eies dranck Loue, my lips dranck burning fi- er.

B.ij.

Of 5. voc.

XXII.

QVINTVS.

F Lora gaue me fairest flowers, :: none so faire, ::

:: In Floras treasure: none so faire, :: In Floras treasure: These I

plaf on Phillis Bowers, She was pleaf, :: And fhe my plesure, She was

pleafd, :: And fhe my pleasure: Smiling meadowes seeme to fay, Come ye

wantons heere to play. Smiling meadowes seeme to fay, Come ye wātons, heere to

play. Come ye wātons, heere to play. to play. :: Come ye wātons

heere to play. to play. Come ye wātons heere, come, come ye wātons, here to play.

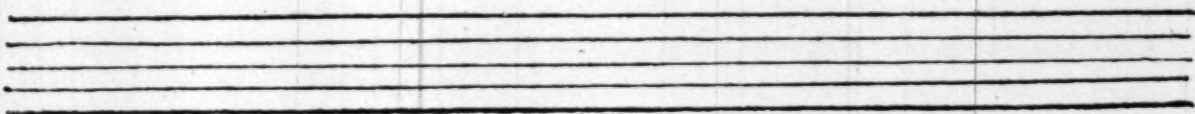
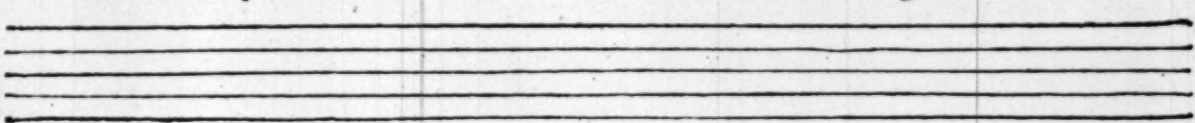
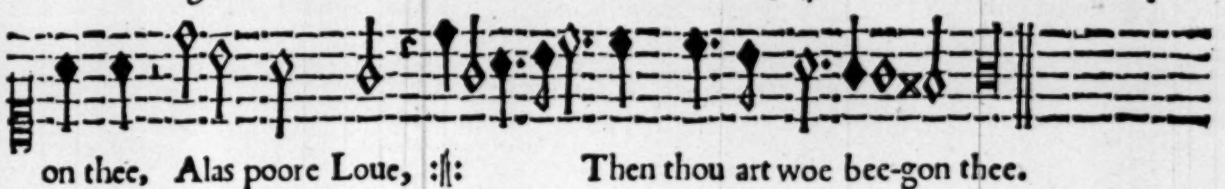
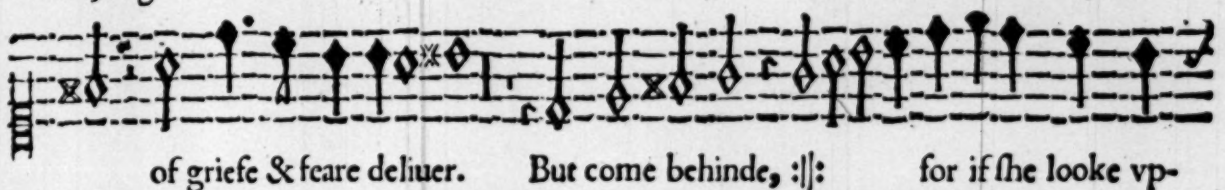
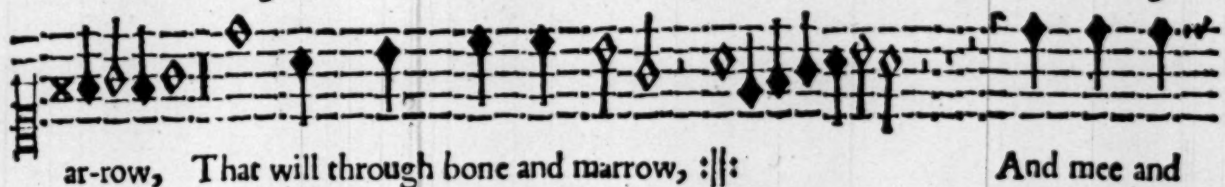
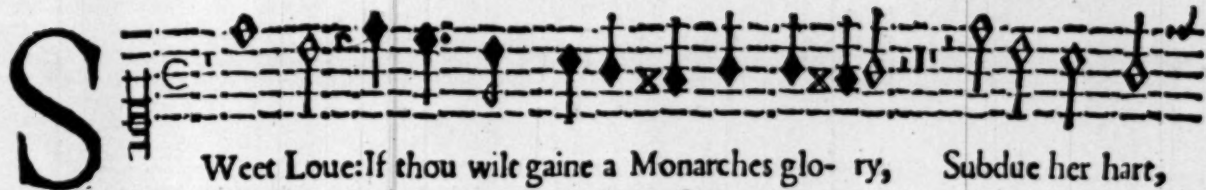
heere to play. to play. Come ye wātons heere, come, come ye wātons, here to play.

Heere endeth the Songs of 5. parts.

Of. 6. voc.

XXIII.

QVINTVS.



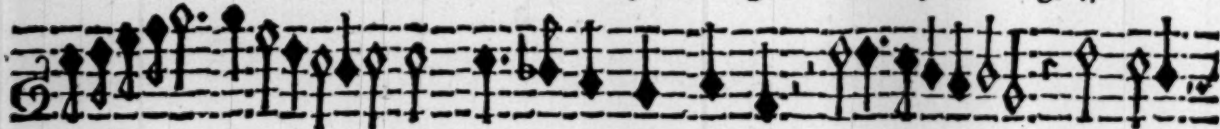
Of 6. voc.

XXIIII

QVINTVS.



Ady, when I behold, the Roses sprou- ting, the Roses sprou- ting, ::



:: Which clad in damask mantels, :: decke the



arbours: & then behold, :: & then behold your lips, wher sweet loue



harbours: :: My eies presents mee, :: with a



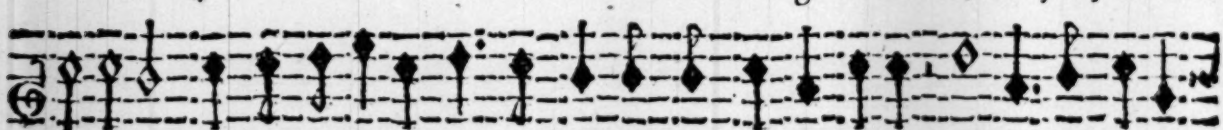
double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind supposes, whether the Roses



be your lips, whether the roses be your lips, or your lips the roses, ::



:: For viewing both a like, hardly my minde



supposes, whether the Roses bee your lips, or your lips the Roses. whether the Roses

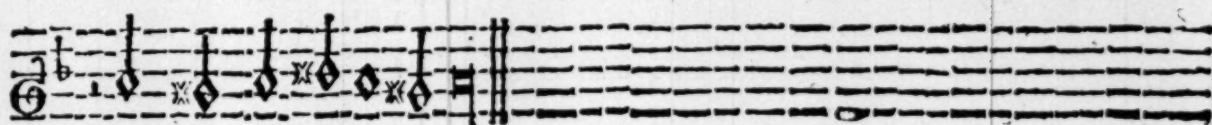
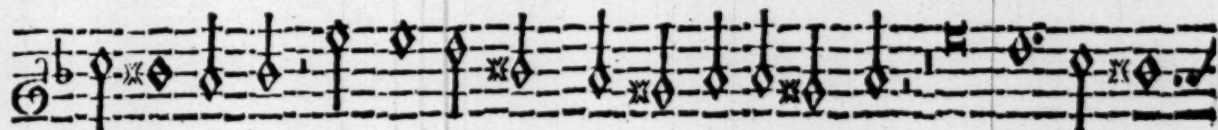
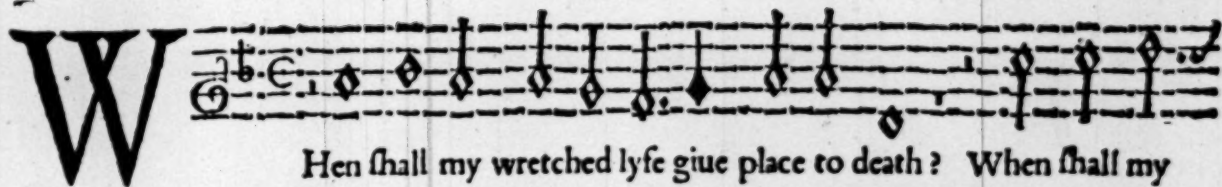


be your lippes, whether the Roses bee your lippes, or your lippes the Roses.

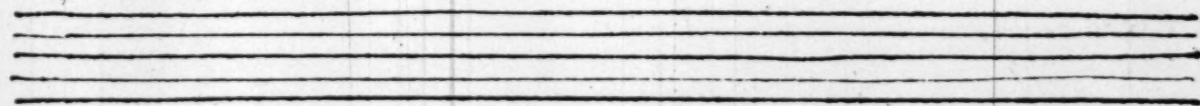
Of 6. voc.

XXV.

QVINTVS.



While care lyes at my hart.



||:

||:

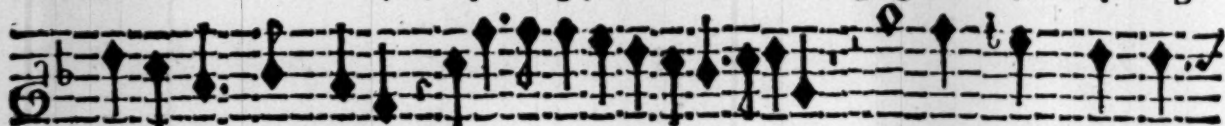
Of 6. voc. The first part. XXVL

QVINTVS.

O



Fioyes,& pleasing paines,I late went singing: Of ioyes & pleasing



paines,I late went singing, :||:

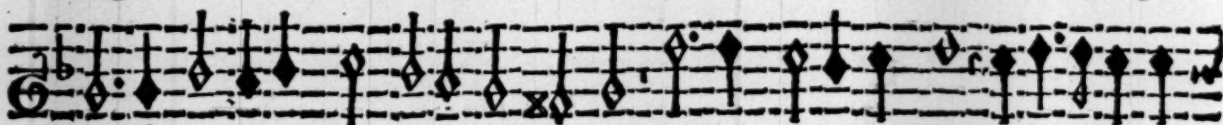
O ioyes with paines,O



paines with ioyes consenting : And little thought as then of now repenting : and little



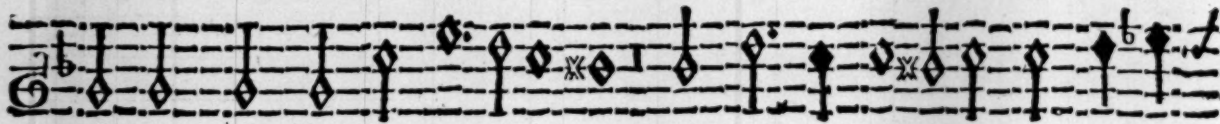
thought as then of now repenting : But now,think of my then sweet bitter sting-ing :



All day long I my hands,Alas goe wringing, All day long I my hands Alas,Alas goe



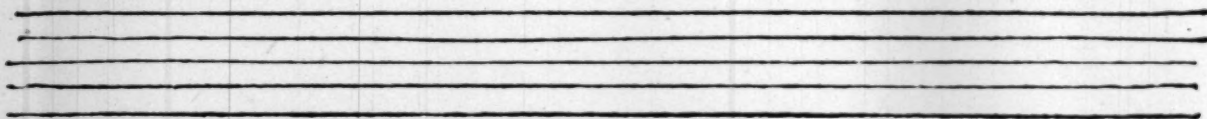
wringing : The balefull notes,the balefull notes of which my sad tormenting,Are ruth,



and mone,frights,sobs,and loud lamen-ting, From hills and dales in my dull eares still



singing. :||:



Of 6. voc. The second part.

XXVII.

QVINTVS.

M Y throte is fore, my voice is horfe, my voice is horfe, My throte is



fore, my voice is horfe with skriking: :||: My rests, are sighes, :||: Deep from the



hart root fetched: My song runnes all on sharps, :||: And with oft stri-



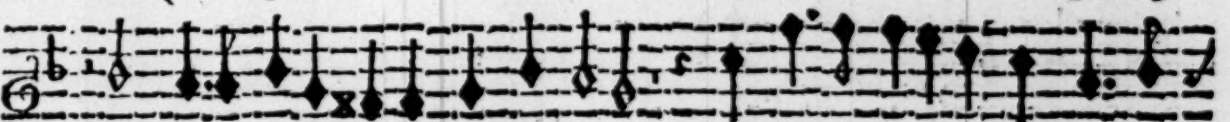
king, time on my brest, :||: I shrink with hands out stretched : :||:



Thus still, and still I sing, :||: And neare am linning: thus still, & still I sing, &



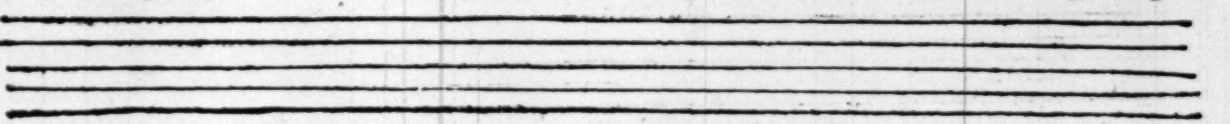
neare am linning: :||: For still the close, points to my first beginning.



Thus still & still I sing, & neare am linning : Thus still, & still I sing, and neare am



linning : :||: For still the close points to my first beginning.

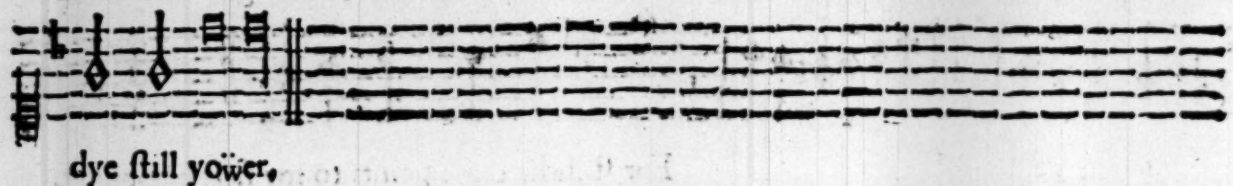
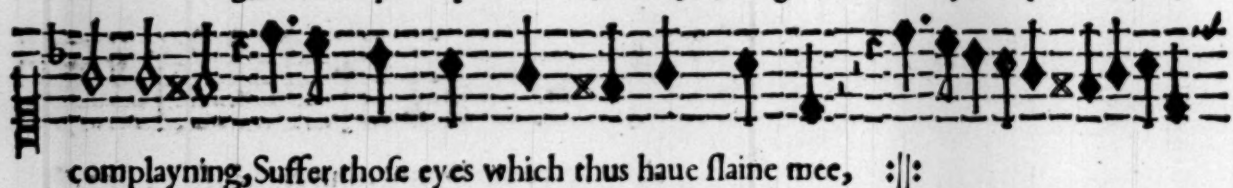
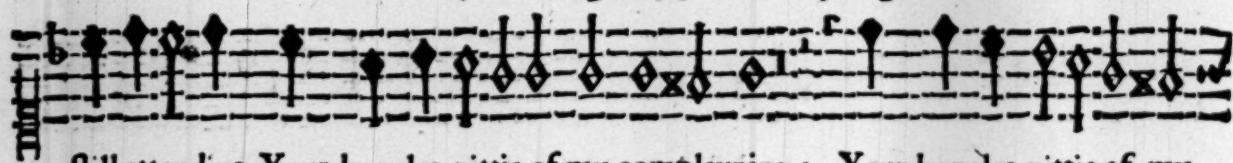
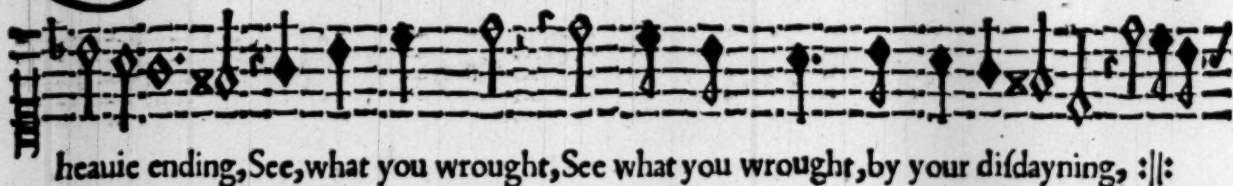
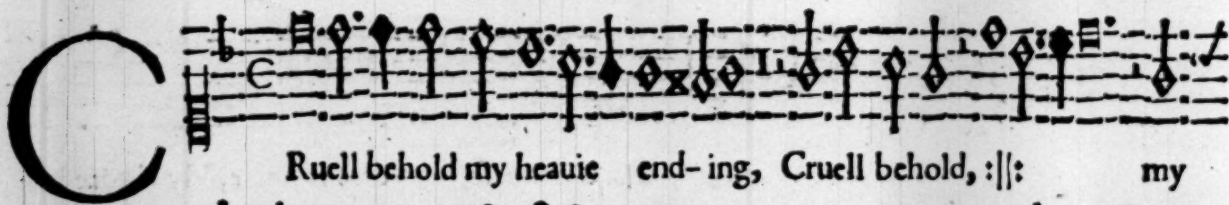


C.

Of 6. voc.

XXVIII.

QVINTVS.



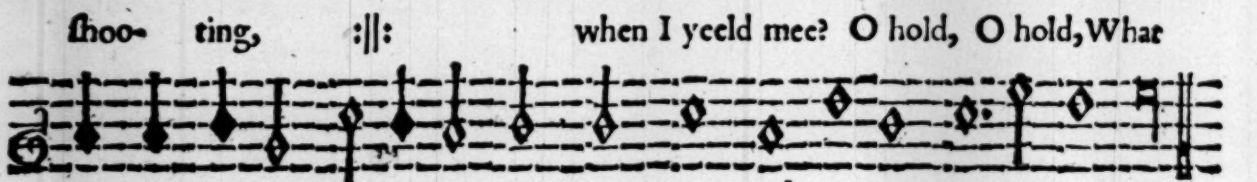
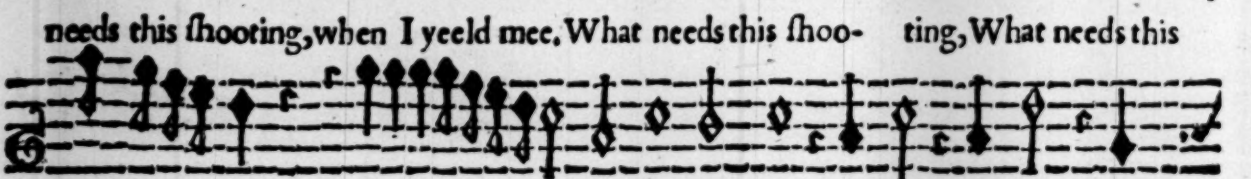
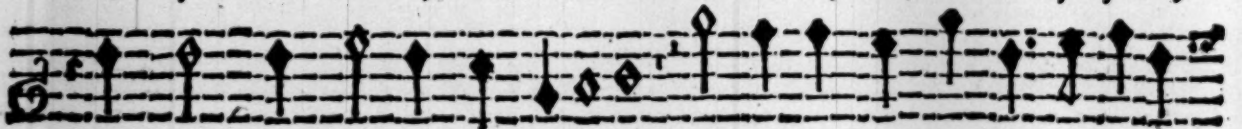
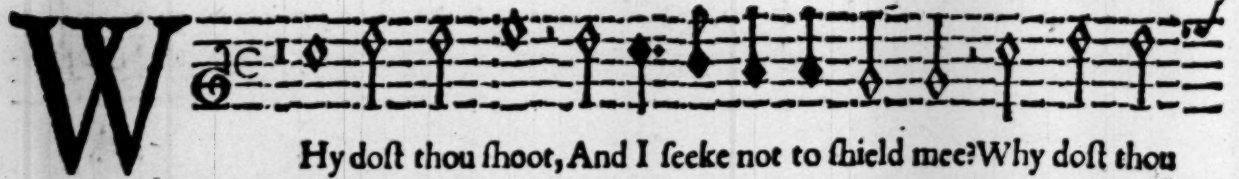
Of 6. voc.

XXIX.

QVINTVS.



C.ij.



FINIS.

3
ALTVS.

THE FIRST SET
OF ENGLISH
MADRIGALS
TO

3.4.5. and 6. voices:

Newly Composed

BY

IOHN WILBYE.



AT LONDON:

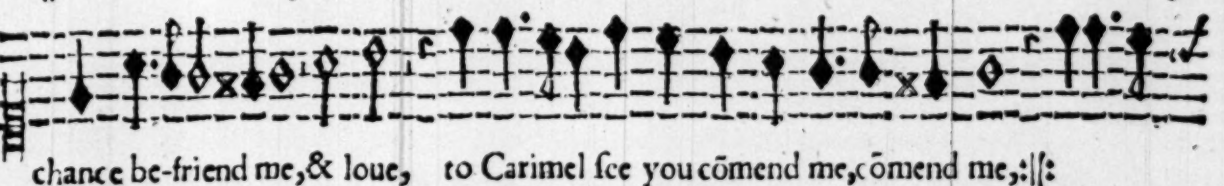
Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.

Of 3. voc.

I.

ALTVS.



A.ij.

Of 3. voc.

II.

ALTVS.

A

Way,:: Away; Away,:: away thou shalt not loue mee. A-



way,:: away; Away away away, thou shalt not loue mee. So shall my loue seeme



greater, And I shall loue, And I shall loue the bet- ter, So shall my loue seeme



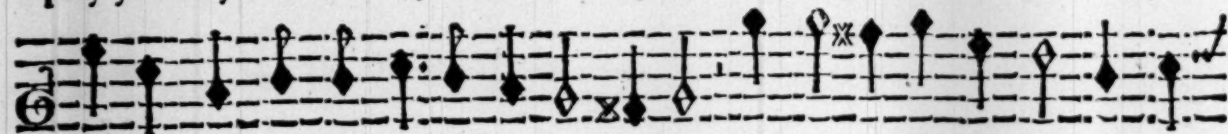
greater, And I shall loue the bet-ter, And I shall loue, And I shall loue the bet-ter,



shall it be so? :: what say you? Why speak you not, why speak you not I



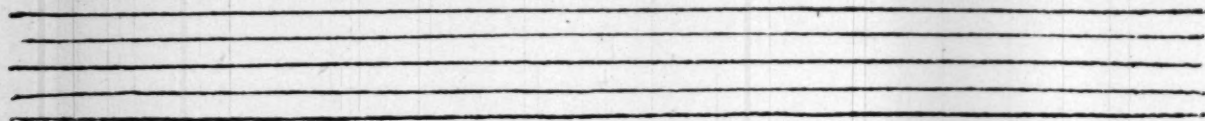
pray you? Nay then I know you loue mee, Nay then I know you loue mee, That so you



may disproue mee. That so you may disproue mee. Nay then I know you loue mee, you



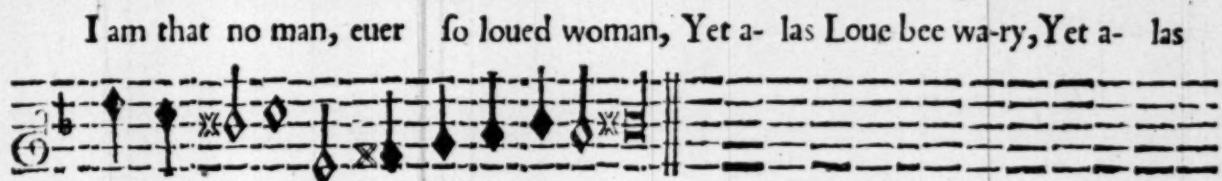
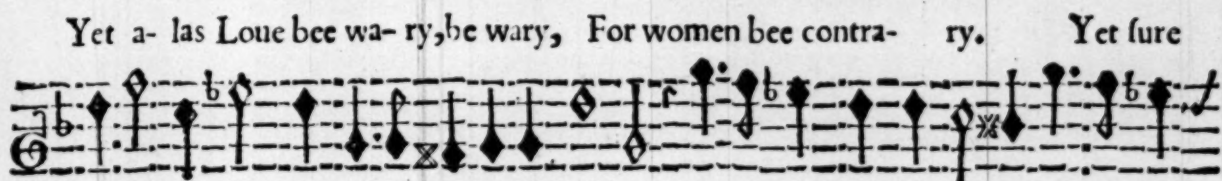
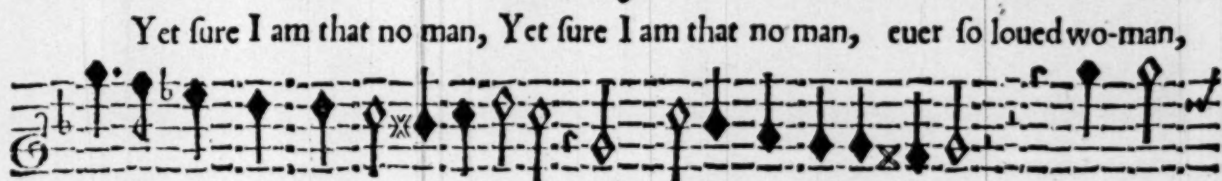
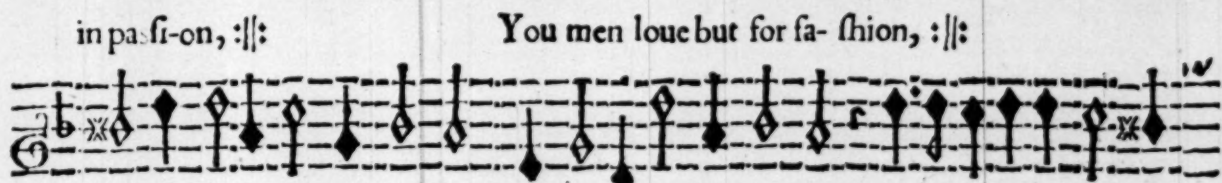
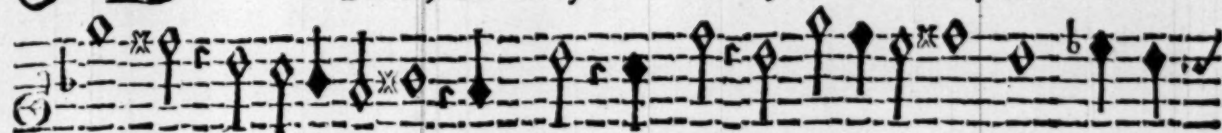
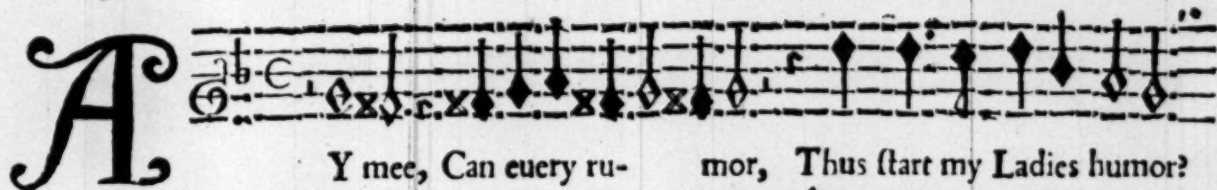
loue mee, Nay then I know you loue mee, you lone mee, That so you may disproue mee.



Of 3. voc.

III.

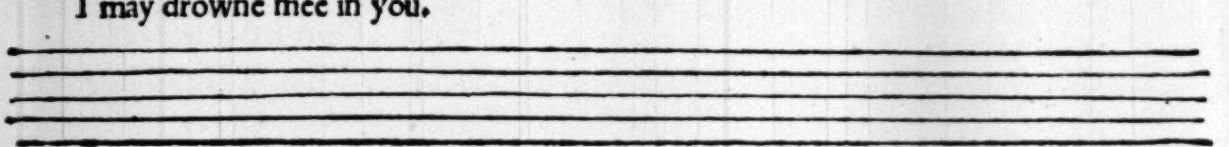
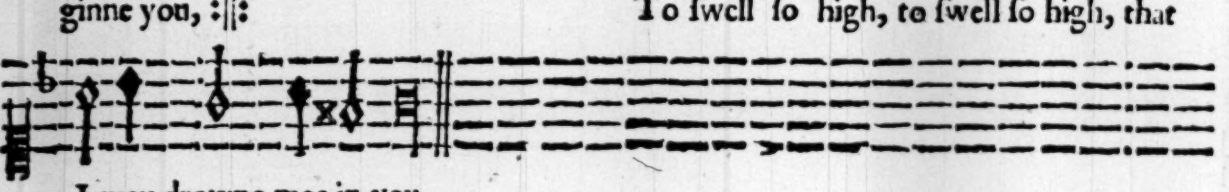
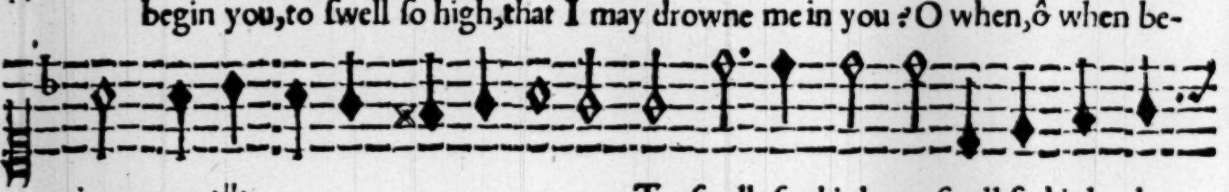
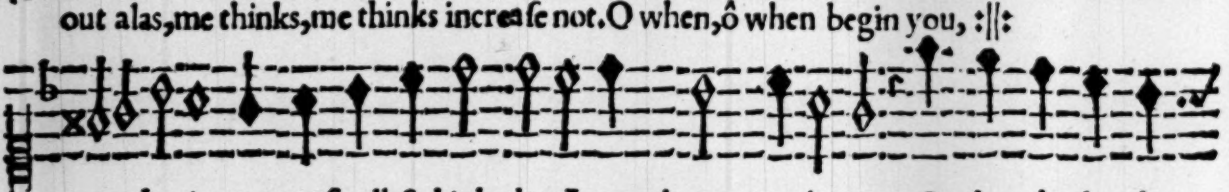
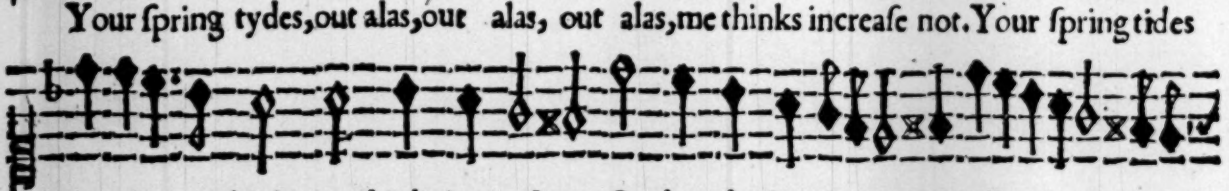
ALTUS.



Of 3. voc.

IIII.

ALTUS.



D Eere pittie how? ah how? wouldst thou become her, Deer pittie

how? ah how? :||: wouldst thou become her? That best becommeth beauties best at-

tyring, Shall my desert, :||: :||: :||: Shall my desert deserue no fa-

uour, deserue no fauour from her? But still to wast my selfe in deep admiring, :||:

Like him that calls to Eccho to relieue him, :||:

Still tels & heares the tale, :||: Oh tale that grieues him. Like him that

calls to Eccho to relieue him, :||: Still tels and heares the tale, :||:

Oh tale that grieues him.



Ee restless thoughts, :||:

Ye restless thoughts, :||:

that



harbour discontent, Cease your assaults :||:

& let my hart lament, Yee restless



thoughts, :||:

Ye restless thoughts, :||:

that harbour discontent, Cease your af-



faults, :||:

& let my hart lament, And let my tongue haue leaue to tell my griefe, to



tell my griefe, That she may pittie, though not graunt reliefe. :||:



:||:

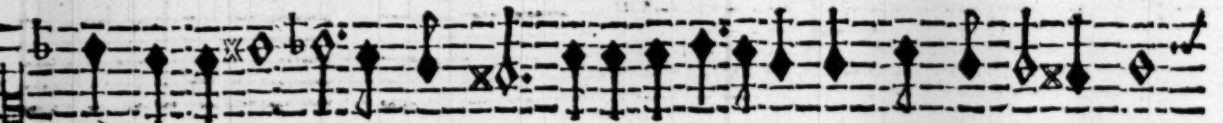
Pittie wold help, :||:

(alas) what loue hath almost slaine,



Pittie would help, what loue hath almost slaine, And salue the wound, :||:

that fe-



stred this disdain, Pittie would help, :||:

(alas) what loue hath almost slaine,



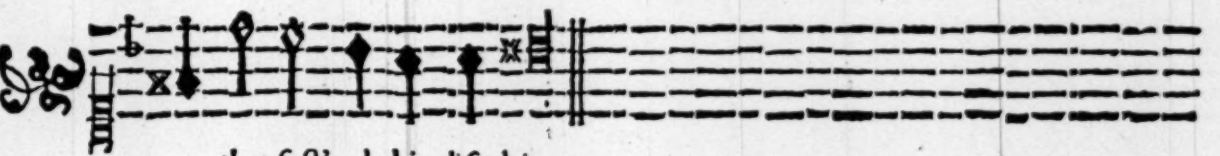
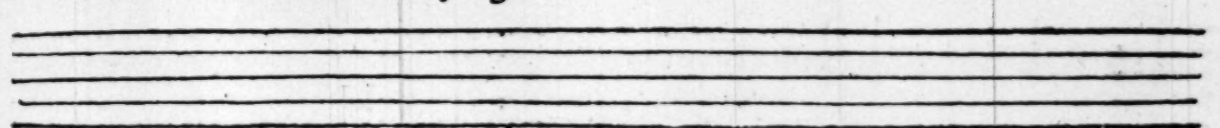
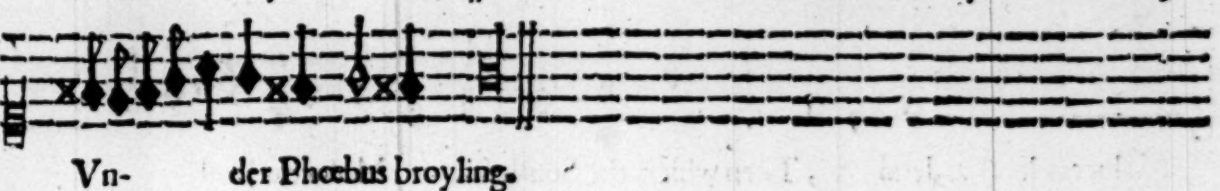
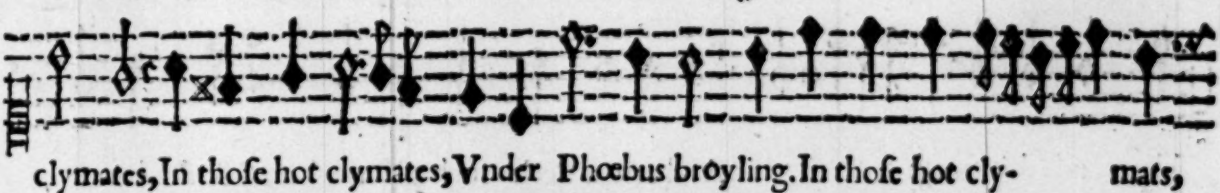
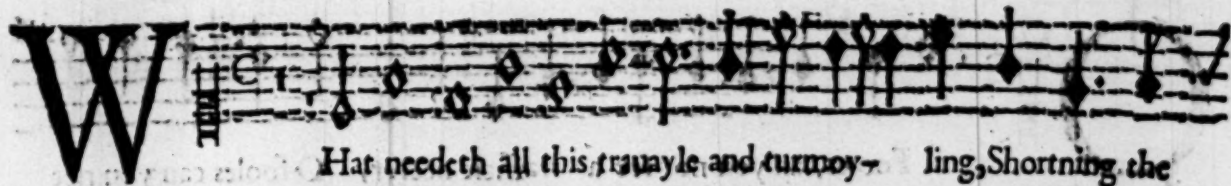
Pittie would help, what loue hath almost slaine, And salue the wound, :||:

Heere endeth the songs of 3. parts.

Of 4. voc. A The first part.

VII

ALTVS.



B.

Of 4. Vo. A. The second part.

VIII

ALTVS

O Fools, can you not see a traffick neerer, O fooles can you not

see a traffick neerer, In my sweet Ladies face, In my sweet Ladies face, ||:

Where Nature show- eth, what euer treasure eye sees, or hart knoweth? Rubies &

Diamonds daintie, ||: And orient Perles such plentie, Corral & Ambergris,

sweeter & doerer, Corral & Ambergris, sweeter & deerer, Thē which y South seas or

Moluccas lend vs, lend vs, Then which the South seas or Moluccas lend

vs, or either Indies, or either Indies, East or West, do send vs.

vs, or either Indies, or either Indies, East or West, do send vs.

Of 4. voc.

IX.

ALTUS.

A

Las, what hope of speeding, Wher hope beguild lies bleeding; She bad

come; She bad come, when she spide mee: And when I came she slide mee, shee flyde mee,

Thus when I was begui- led, Thus when I was beguiled, She at my sighing smiled.

But if you take such pleasure, ::

Of hope & ioy my treasure, Of

hope & ioy my trea- sure, ::

By deceit to bereave me, By de-

ceipt to bereave me, ::

By deceit to bereave me, ::

Loue

mee and so deceiue mee. Loue mee and so deceiue mee.

Bij

276.

L             

Ady, when I behold, :||: the Roses sprouting, :||:

Lady, when I behold, :||: the Roses sprouting, :||: Which clad in

damaske mantells deck the arbours : ||: And then be-

hold your lips, :||: Where sweet loue harbours, My eyes pre-

sents me with a double, double doubting: a double double doubting: My eies presents me

with a double, double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind supposes,

whether the Roses be your lips, or your lips the Roses. :||:

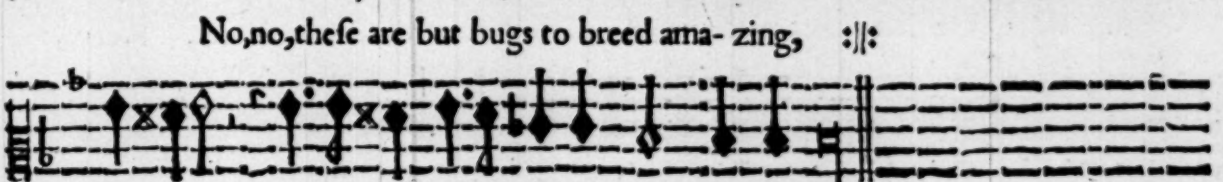
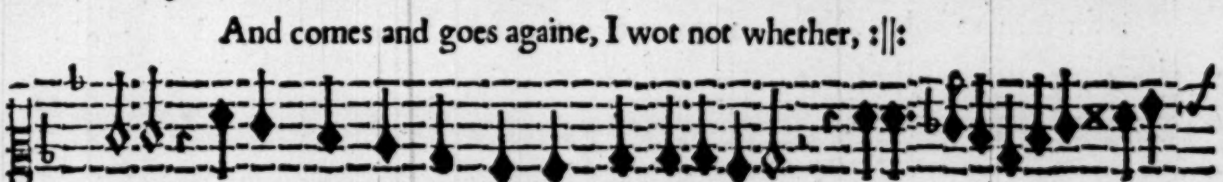
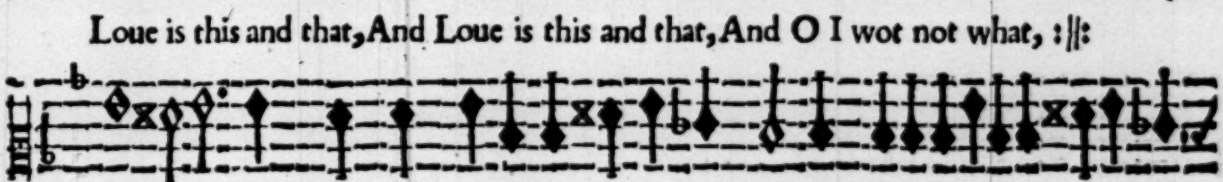
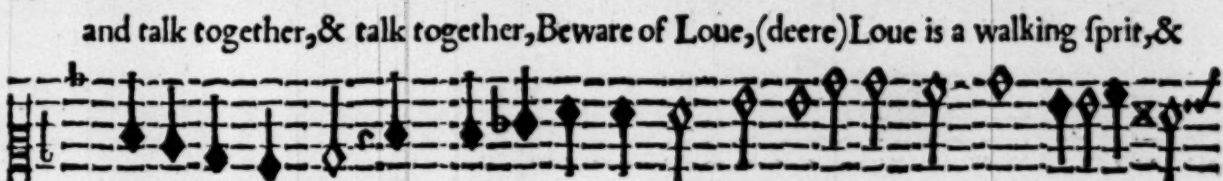
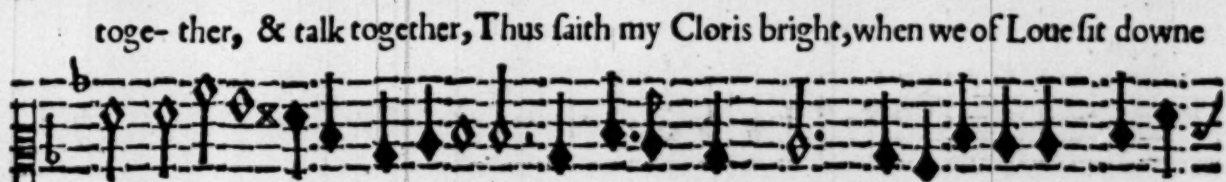
For viewing both a like, hardly my minde suppo- ses, Whether the Roses be your

lips, or your lips the Roses. :||:

Of 4. voc.

XI.

ALTVS.

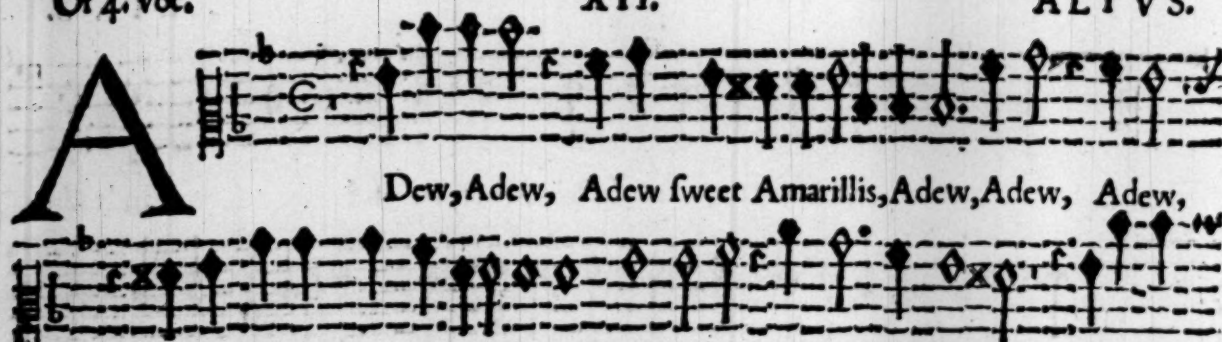


Of 4. voc.

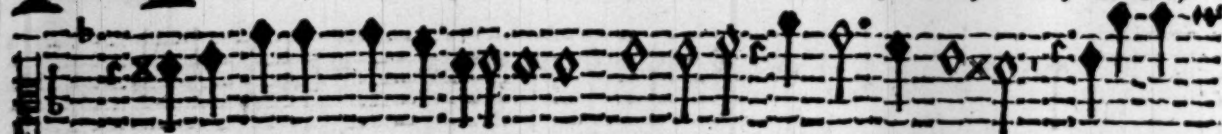
XII.

ALTVS.

A



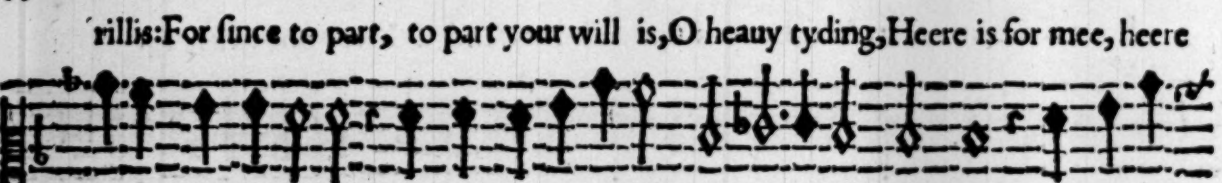
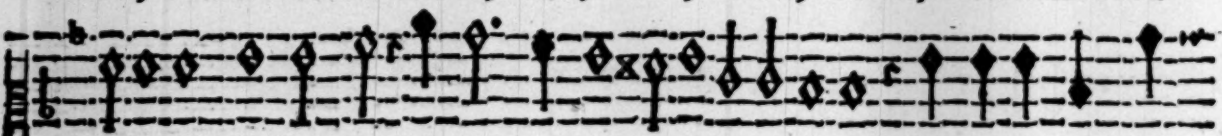
Dew, Adew, Adew sweet Amarillis, Adew, Adew, Adew,



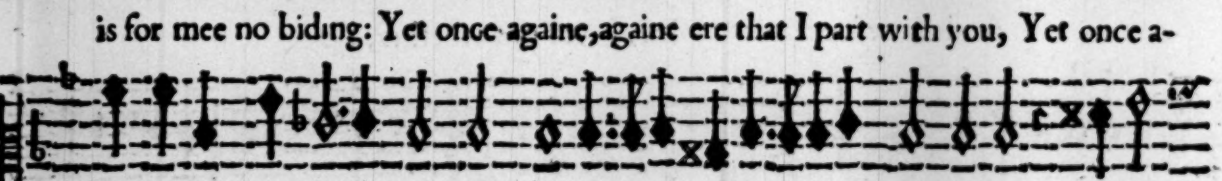
Adew, Adew sweet Amarillis: For since to part, to part your will is, Adew, A-



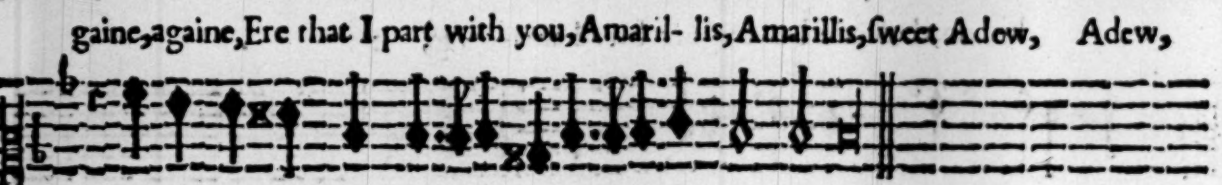
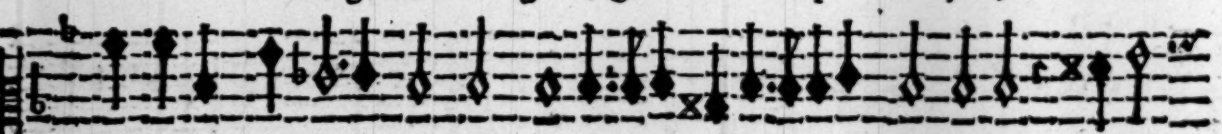
dew, Adew sweet A- marillis, Adew, Adew, Adew, Adew, Adew sweet Ama-



rillis: For since to part, to part your will is, O heauy tyding, Heere is for mee, heere



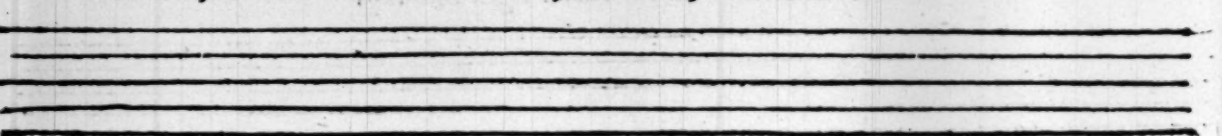
is for mee no biding: Yet once againe, againe ere that I part with you, Yet once a-



gaine, againe, Ere that I part with you, Amaril- lis, Amarillis, sweet Adew, Adew,



Adew, A- dew sweet Amaril- lis, Amarillis, sweet Adew.



Heere endeth the songs of 4. parts.

Of 5. voc.

XIII.

ALTVS.

D YE haplesse man, Since she denies thee grace: ::



Dye haplesse man, Since she denies thee grace, ::

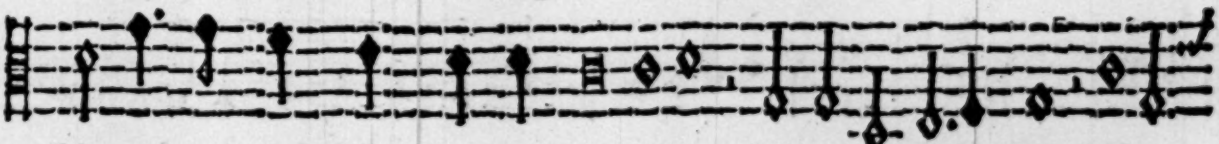
Dye



and dispaire, sith she doth scorne to loue thee: Dye and dispaire, sith she doth scorn to



loue thee, Farewell most fayer, though thou dost fayer deface, ::



Farewell most fayer, though thou dost fayer deface, Sith for my duteous loue, ::



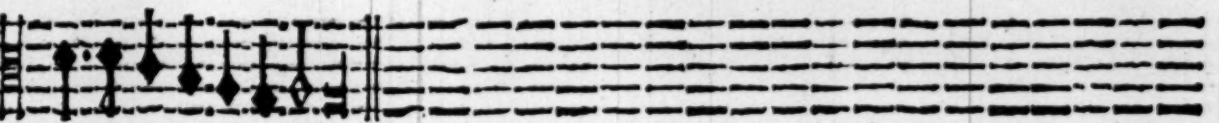
thou dost reprove mee: Those smiling eies, that sometimes mee reui-



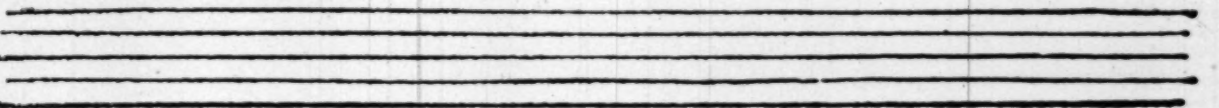
ued, ::

Clowded with frownes, ::

haue



mee of life depri- ued.



Of 5. voc. The first part.

XIII.

ALT V. S.

Fall, I fall, O stay mee, O stay, I fall, I fall, O stay mee, Deere
 loue with ioyes yee slay mee, :||: - with ioyes yee slay mee, Of life your
 lips depriue mee, :||: :||: Sweet, let your lips reuiue
 mee, :||: O whether are you ha- sting, and leaue my life thus
 wa- sting? O whether are you ha- sting, and leaue my life thus wa- sting? My
 health on you relyeing, :||: on you relyeing, 'Twer sinne to
 leaue mee dyeing. My health on you relyeing, :||: on you relyeing,
 'Twer sinne to leaue mee dyeing, to leaue mee dye- ing.

Of 5. voc. The second part.

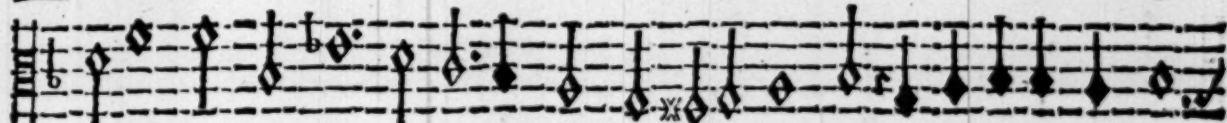
XV.

ALTVS.

A



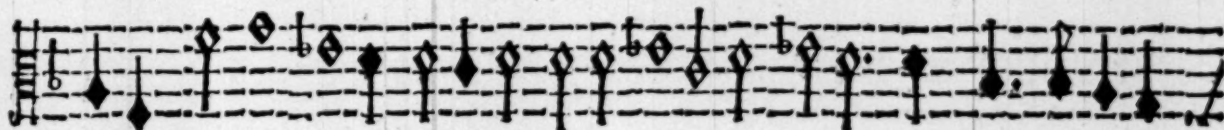
ND though my loue abounding, Did make mee fal a founding,



a founding, Did make me fall, did make mee fall a founding, Yet am I well conten-



ted, Still so to bee tormen- ted: Still so to bee tormen- ted. Yet am I well con-



tented, still so to be tormented, :::

And death can neuer



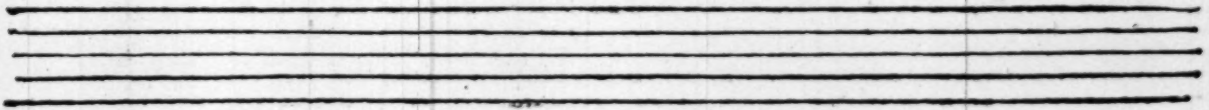
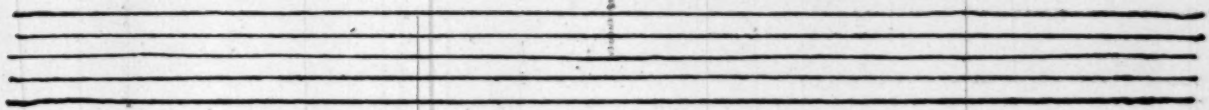
feare mee, As long as you are neare mee, :::

And death can



neuer feare mee, :::

As long as you are neare mee.

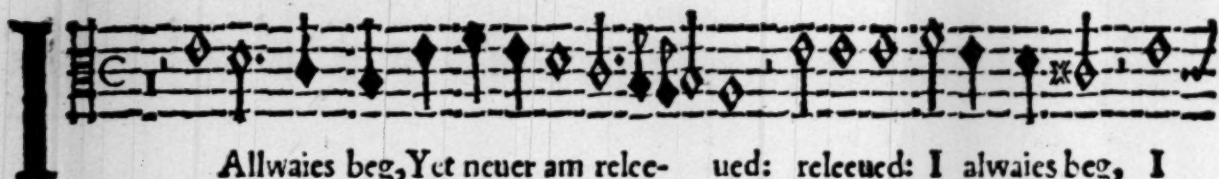


C.

Of 5. voc. The first part.

XVI.

ALTVS.

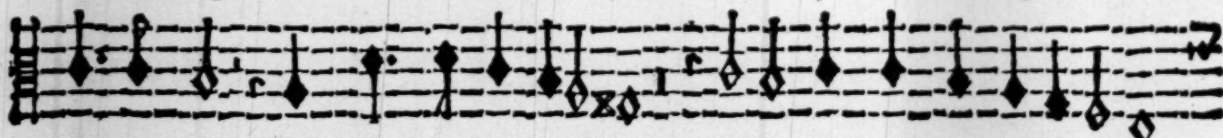


Allwaies beg, Yet neuer am rele- ued: releued: I alwaies beg, I

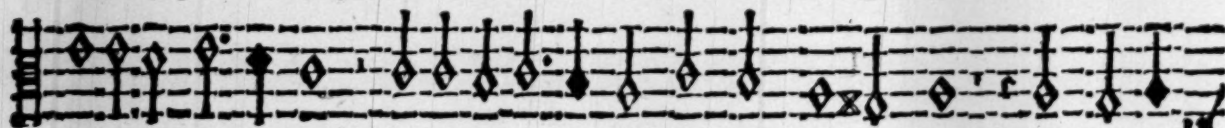


alwaies beg, Yet ne- uer am releued: ::

I greue, be-



cause my griefes, my griefes are not beleued: because my griefes are not beleued :



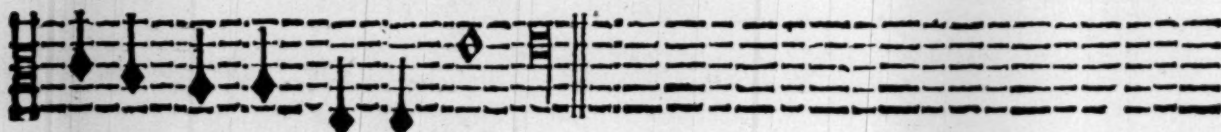
I cry a- loud in vaine, I cry aloud in vaine, my voice out stretched, And get but



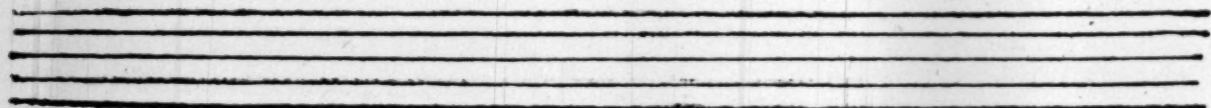
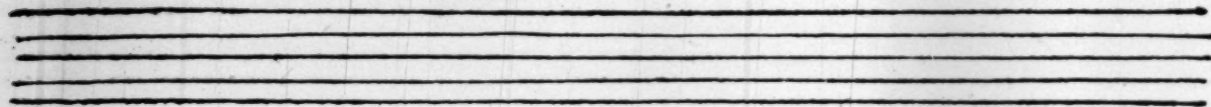
this, ::

mine Ecco calls mee wretched. ::

mine Ecco



cals mee wretched. calls mee wretched.



Of 5. voc. The second part.

XVII.

ALTUS.

T Hus Loue commaunds, That I in vaine complaine mee, That I in vaine

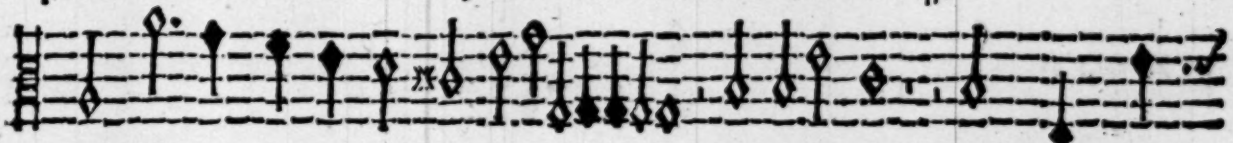


complaine mee: ::

That I in vaine complaine mee: That I in vaine com-



plaine mee: And sorrow will, That she shall still disdain mee: ::



That she shall still disdain mee: ::

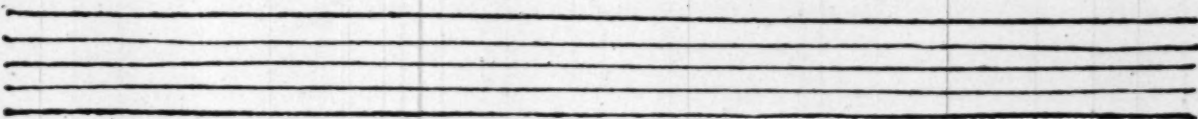
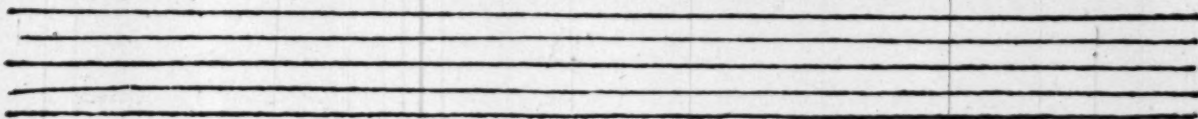
Yet did I hope, Which hope my



life prolong'd, Which hope my life prolong- ed, To heare hir say Alas his Loue was



wronged. To heare her say A-las, To heare her say A-las his Loue was wronged.



L



Ady, your words doe spight mee, Your words do spight mee, :||:



Yet your sweet lips, so soft, kisse & delight me: kisse & delight me: Your deeds my



hart furchargd with ouer- ioy- ing: Your deeds my hart furchargd with



ouerioying: Your taunts my life destroying, :||:

Since both haue force to



spill mee, :||:

Let kisses sweet, Sweet kill mee: :||:

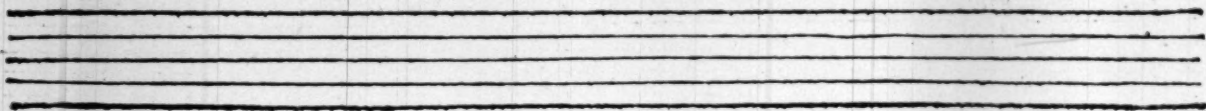
Knights



fight with fwords and launces, Fight you with smiling glaunces: So like Swans of Lean-



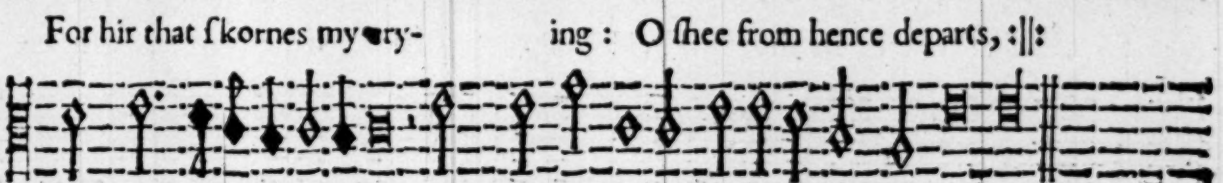
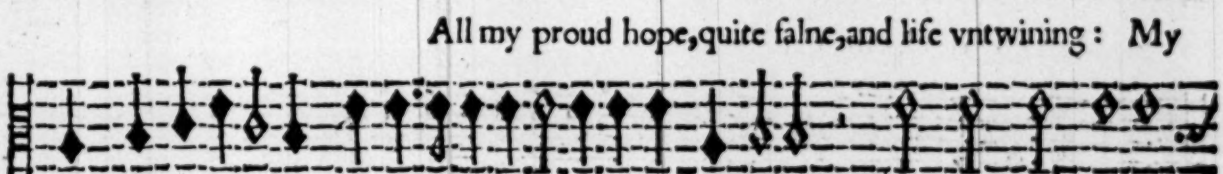
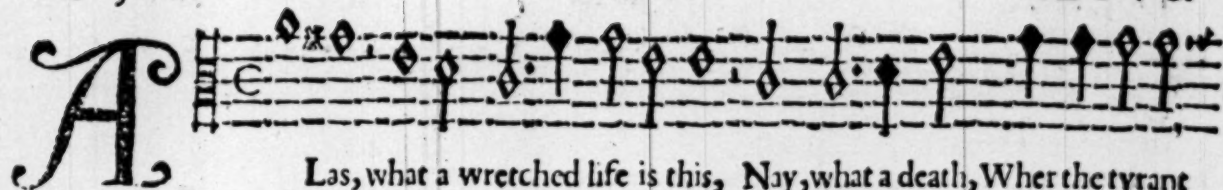
der, my ghost from hence shal wander, Singing and dying. Singing and dying.



Of 5. voc.

XIX.

ALTVS.



Of 5. voc.

XX.

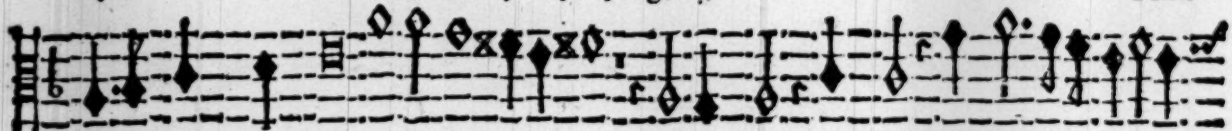
ALTUS.

V



Nkinde, O stay thy flying, :||:

And



if I needes must dye, pittie mee dy- ing: But in thee, my hart, my hart is ly-

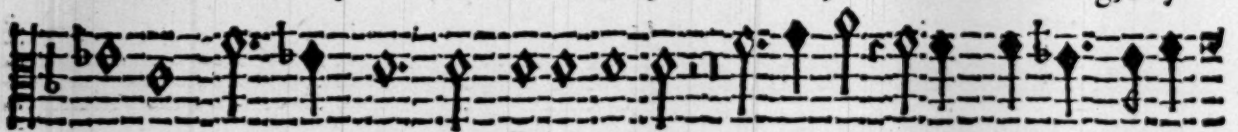


ing, And no death can assaile mee, :||:

Alas till life doth faile thee. A-



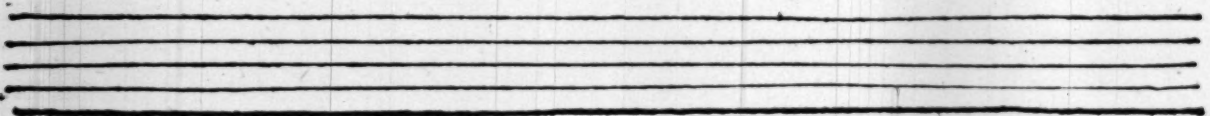
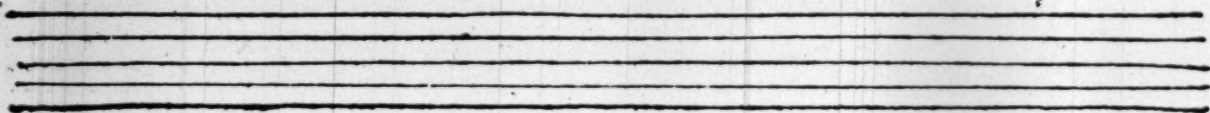
las till life doth fayle thee. O therefore, If the Fates, bid thee bee fleeting, Stay



for me, whose poore hart, thou hast in keeping. O therefore, If the Fates bid thee be



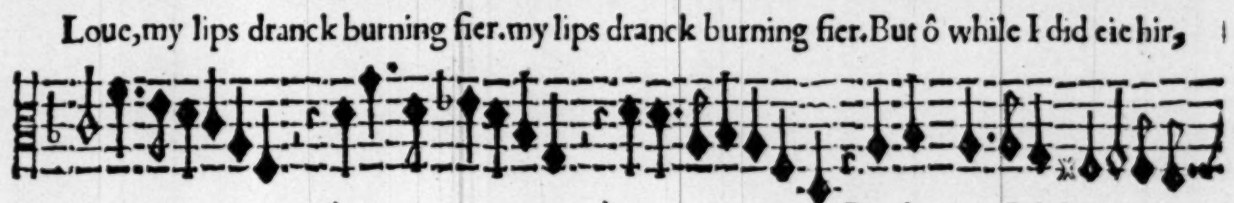
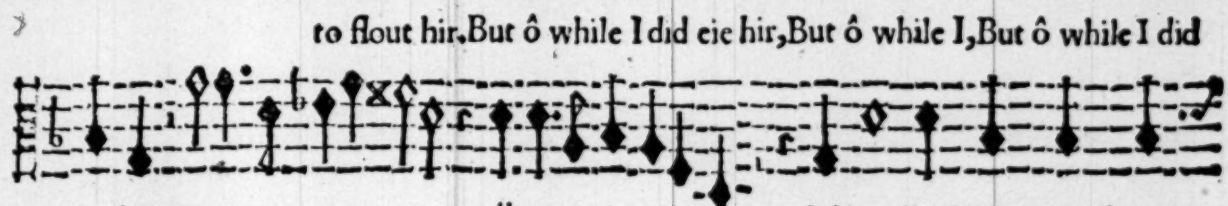
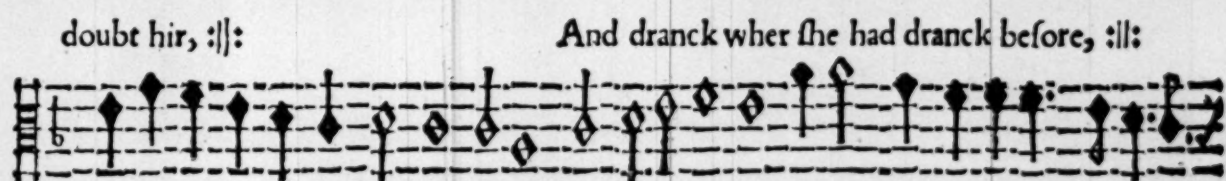
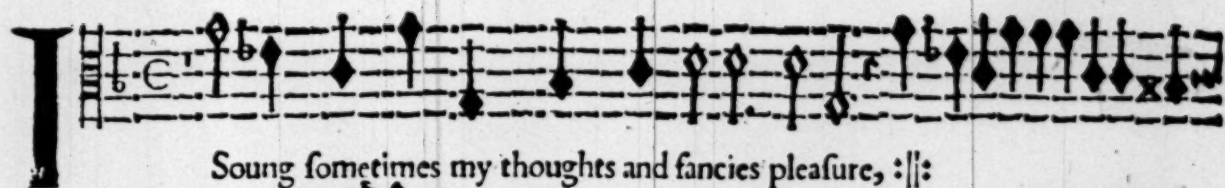
fleeting, Stay for mee, whose poore hart thou hast in keeping.



Of 5 voc.

XXI.

ALTVS.



Of 5. voc.

X XII.

ALTVS.

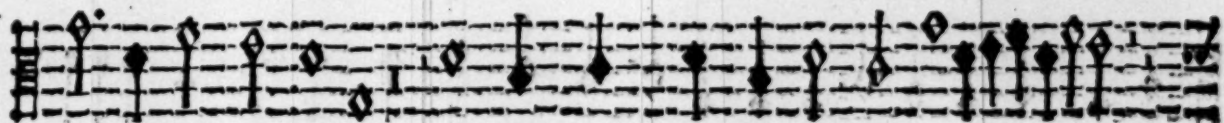
F Lo-ra gaue me fayrest flowers, :||: none so fayer,
 :||: In Floras treasure, none so faier, :||: In Floras treasure: These I plapt on
 Phillis Bowers, She was pleafd, and she my pleasure, She was pleafd, :||: And she my
 pleasure: Smiling meadowes seeme to fay, Come yee wantons, heere to play. Smiling
 meadowes seeme to fay, Come ye wantons, heere to play, Come ye wantons, heere to
 play, to play, :||: Come heere to play. Come yee wantons, heere to play, to
 play, :||: Come, come yee wantons heere to play.

Heere endeth the songs of 5. parts.

S Weet Loue: If thou wilt gaine a Monarches glory, :||: Sub-



due her hart, who makes mee glad and sorry, Out of thy golden quier: take,



thou thy strongest arrow, That will through bone and marrow, :||:



That will through bone and marrow: And mee & thee, of griefe & feare deliuer:



And mee and thee, :||: of griefe & feare deliuer. But come behinde,



:||: But come behinde, for if she looke vpon thee, Alas poore Loue, :||:



Then thou art woe begon thee.

D.

Of 6. voc.

XXIII.

ALTVS.



Ady,when I behold, the Ro-ses sprouting, :::

Which clad in



damask mantels,decke the arbours:Which clad in damask mantels,which clad in damask



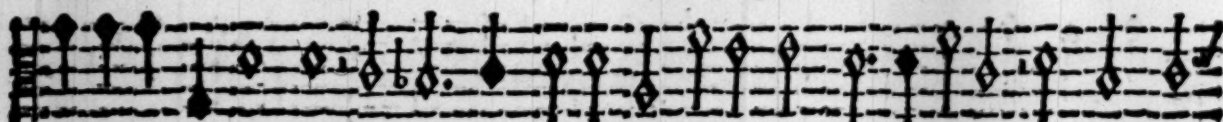
mantells,deck the arbours:& then behold your lips,wher sweet loue harbours: ||:



非

My eies presents mee, ::||:

with a



double, double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind supposes, my mind sup-

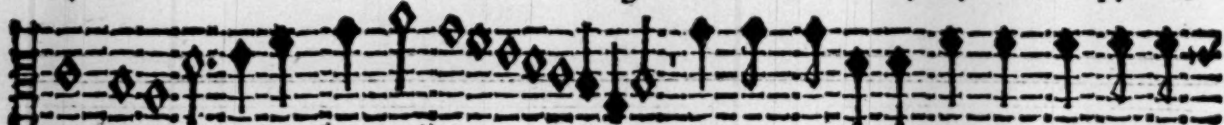


poſes, whether the Roſes be your lips, whether the roſes be your lips, or your lips the roſes.



卅

For viewing both a like, hardly my minde supposes,



whether y^e Roses bee your lips, :::

whether the Roses be your lips, or your

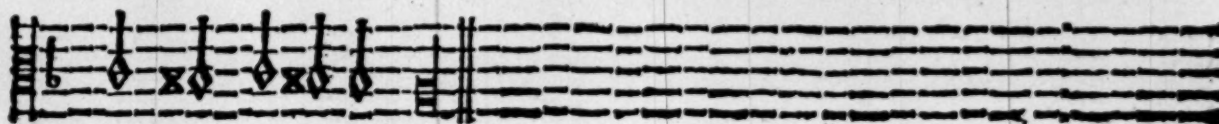
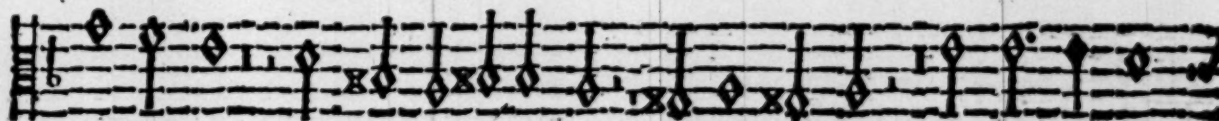
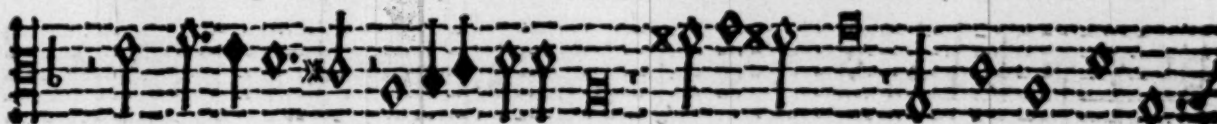
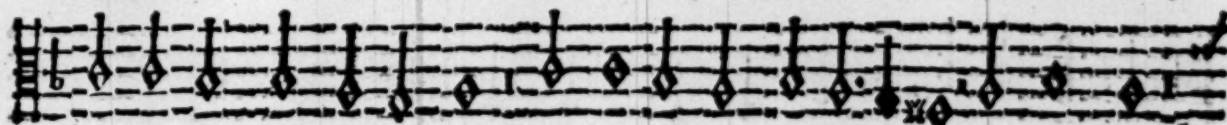


lips the Roses, or your lippes the Roses.

Of 6. voc.

XXV.

ALTVS.



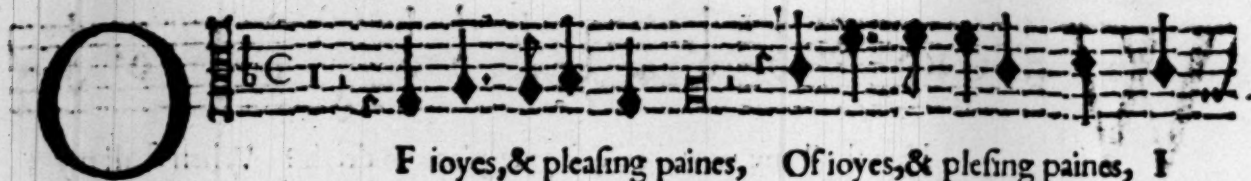
While care lyes at my hart.

D.ij.

. Of 6. voc. The first part.

XXVI.

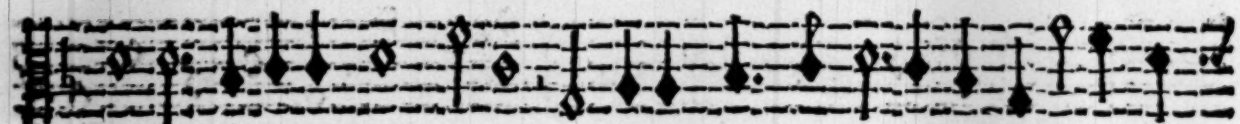
ALTVS



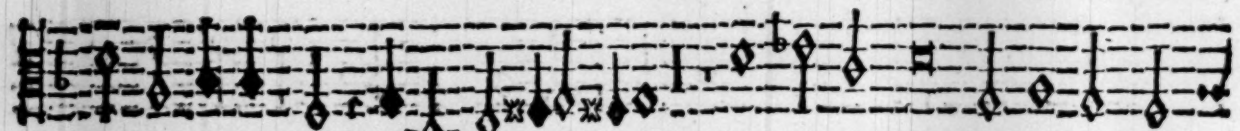
F ioyes,& pleasing paines, Of ioyes,& pleasing paines, I



late went singing, O ioyes with paines,ô ioyes with paines,ô paines with ioyes con-



But now, think of my then sweet bitter sting-ing: **AN**

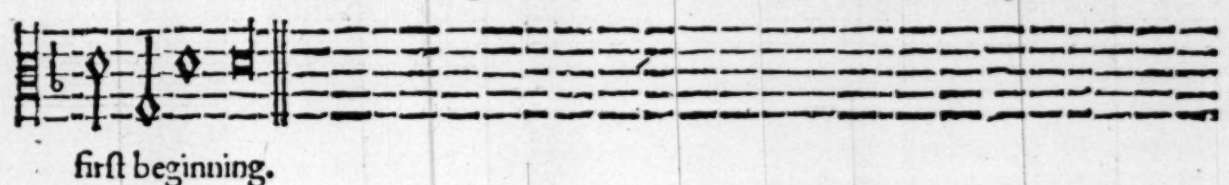
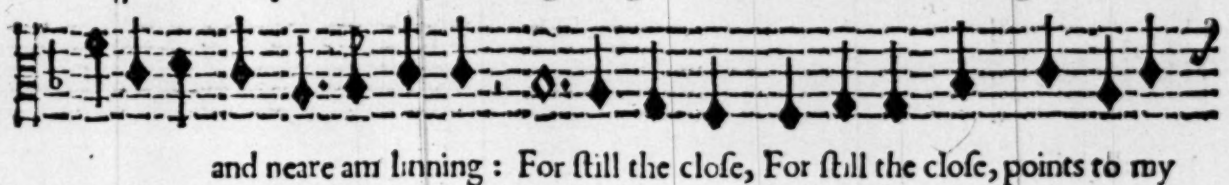
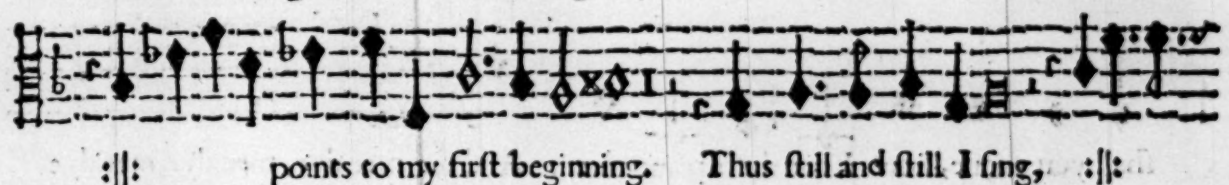
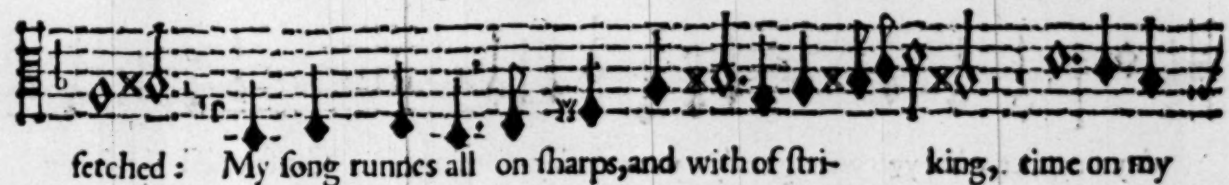
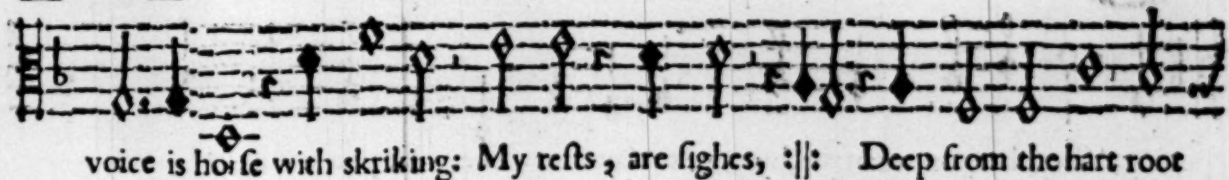
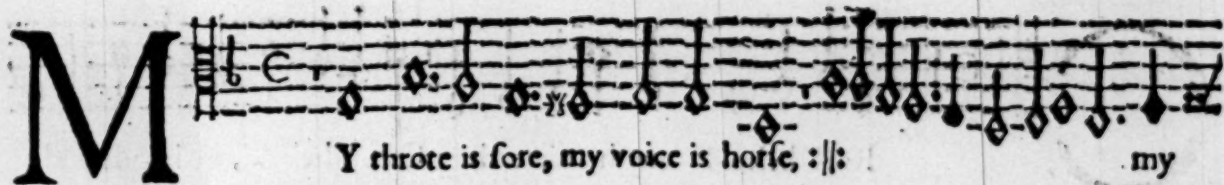


day long I my hands, A-las goe wrin- ging, The balefull notes, the balefull notes,

Of 6. voc. The second part.

XXVII.

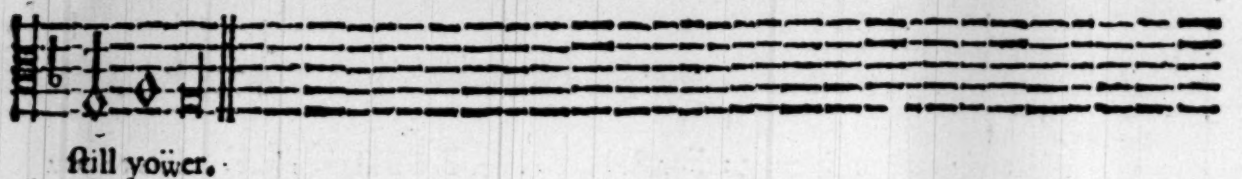
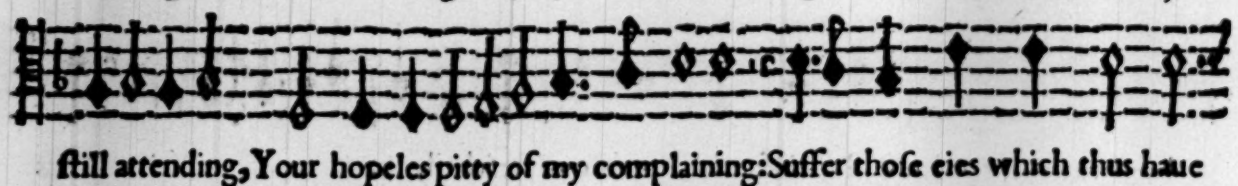
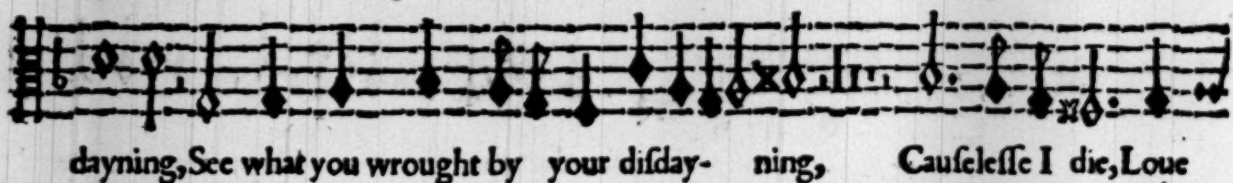
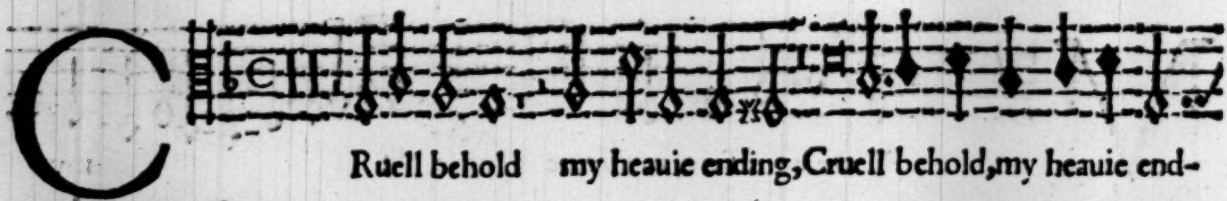
ALTVS.



Of 8. voc.

XXVIII.

ALTVS.



Of 6. voes.

XXIX.

ALTUS.



Hou art but yong thou sai'st, And loues delight thou wai'st not: ||:



ô take time while thou mai'st, Least when thou would'st thou mai'st not: ||:

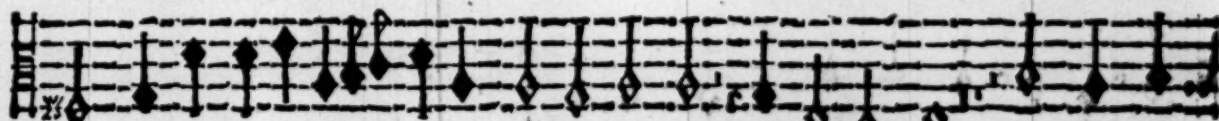


O take time while thou mai'st, Least when thou would'st, thou mai'st

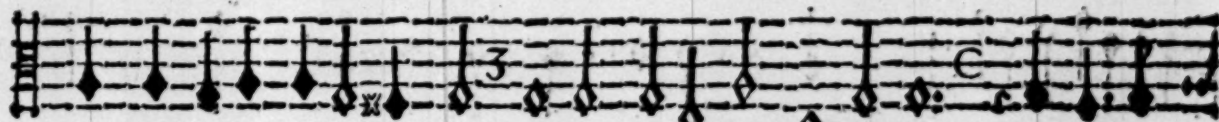


not. If loue shall then assaile thee: ||:

A double double anguish, will tor-



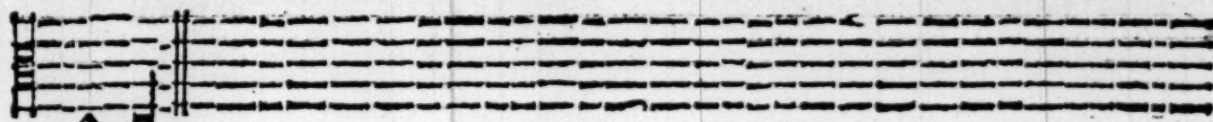
ment thee: A double double anguish will torment thee, will torment thee, And thou wilt



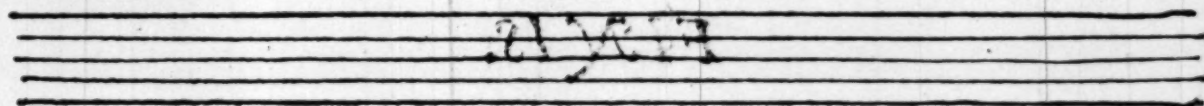
wish, (But wishes all wil faile thee,) O mee, that I were yong againe, I O mee, that



I were young againe; And so repent thee. O mee, that I were young againe; And so re-



pent thee.



Of 8. Voc. A

.XXX.

ALTVS.

W H Y dost thou shoot, and I seeke not to shield mee : And I seeke

not to shield mee Why dost thou shoot, & I seeke not to shield mee: I yeeld (sweet loue)

spare then my wounded liuer, And doe not make my hart thy arrowes

quiuer, And doe not make my hart thy arrowes quiuer, O

hold, O hold, what needs this shooting, when I yeeld mee? What needs this shooting,

when I yeeld mee, O hold, O hold, What needs this shooting, what needs this

shooting, when I yeeld mee, O hold, O hold, What needs this shooting, what needs this

shooting, when I yeeld mee, O hold, O hold, What needs this shooting, what needs this

FINIS.

4
TENOR.

THE FIRST SET
OF ENGLISH
MADRIGALS
TO

3.4.5.and 6.voices:

Newly Composed

BY

JOHN WILBYE.



AT LONDON:

Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.

TO THE RIGHT WOR- shipfull and vallerous Knight Sir Charles Cauendish.



RIGHT 'VVorshipfull and renoumed Knight : It hath happened of late, I know not how; whether by my folly, or fortune, to commit some of my labours to the presse. Which (the weaker the work is) haue more need of an Honorable Patron. Euery thing perswades mee, (though they seeme not absolute) that your Countenance is a sufficient warrant for them against sharp tongues & vnfriendly censures; Knowing your rare vertues, and honorable accomplishments to be such: as may iustly challenge their better regard and opinion, whome it shall please you to Patronize. If perchance they shall proue worthie your patronage : My affection, dutie, and good will, bind mee rather to Dedicate them to you, then to any other: both for the reuerence, & honour I owe to all other your most singuler vertues; and especially also for your excellent skill in Musicke, and your great loue and fauour of Musicke. There remaineth onely your fauorable acceptance, which humbly crauing at your hands, with protestation of all dutie, and seruice : I humbly take my leaue. From th' Augustinè Fryers the XII. of Aprill. 1598.

Your Worships : euer most bounden
and dutifull in all humilitie.

John Wilbye.

THE TABLE

Songs to 3. voices.

F LY Loue aloft.	I.
Away, thou shalt not loue mee.	II.
Ay mee, can euery rumour.	III.
Weepe O mine cies.	IIII.
Deere pittie how ? ah how ?	V.
Yee restlesse thoughts.	VI.

Songs to 4. voices.

VV Hat needeth all this trauaile and turmoiling. The first part.	VII.
O fooles, can you not see a traffick neerer. The second part.	VIII.
Alas what hope of speeding.	IX.
Lady when I behold the Roses sprouting.	X.
Thus faith my Cloris bright.	XI.
Adew sweet Amarillis.	XII.

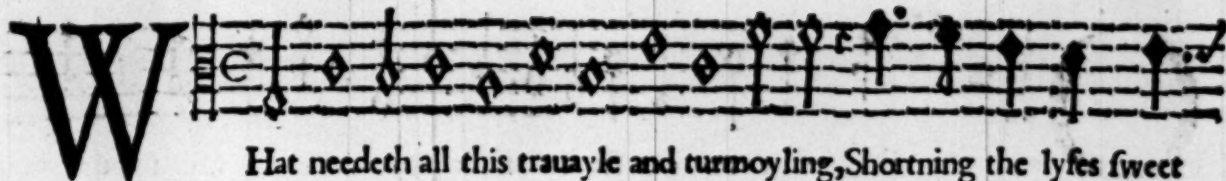
Songs to 5. voices.

D YE haplesse man, Since she denies thee grace.	XIII.
I fall, I fall, O stay mee. The first part.	XIII.
And though my Loue abounding. The second part.	XV.
I alwaies beg, Yet neuer am releued. The first part.	XVI.
Thus Loue commaunds. The second part.	XVII.
Lady, your words doe spight mee.	XVIII.
Alas, what a wretched life is this.	XIX.
Vnkinde, O stay thy flying.	XX.
I Soung sometimes my thoughts and fancies pleasure.	XXI.
Flora gaue mee fairest flowers.	XXII.

Songs to 6. voices.

S Weet Loue, if thou wilt gaine a Monarches glory.	XXIII.
Lady when I behold the Roses sprouting.	XXIII.
When shall my wretched life giue place to death ?	XXV.
Of ioyes and pleasing paines, I late went singing. The first part.	XXVI.
My throte is sore, my voice is horse with skriking. The second part.	XXVII.
Cruell, behold my heauie ending.	XXVIII.
Thou art but yong thou faist.	XXIX.
Why dost thou shoot, And I seeke not to shield mee.	XXX.

FINIS.



Hat needeth all this trauayle and turmoyling, Shortning the lyfes sweet

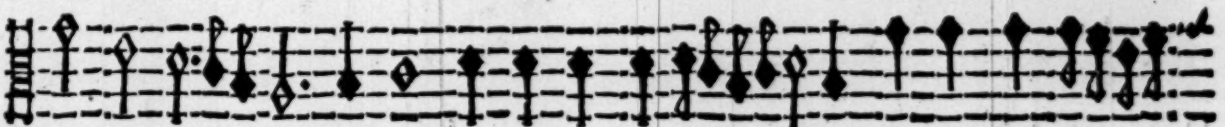


pleasure, Shortning the lyfes sweet pleasure. :||:

To seeke this



far fetcht treasure, this far fetcht treasure, To seeke this far fetcht treasure, In those hot



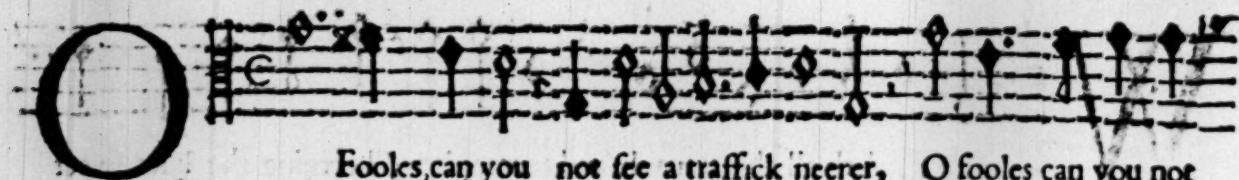
clymates, Vnder Phoebus broyling. In those hot cly- mates, In those hot cly-



mats, :||:

In those hot clymats, Vn-

der Phoebus broyling.



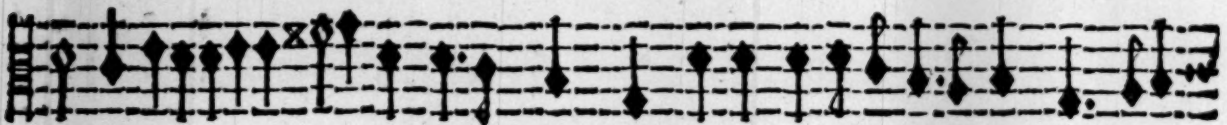
Foolcs, can you not see a traffick neerer, O foolcs can you not



see a traffick neerer, In my sweet Ladies face, in my sweet Ladies face, Where



Nature sheweth, what euer treasure eye sees, or hart knoweth? Rubies and Diamonds



daintie, ::

And orient Perles such plentie, Corral & Ambergris, sweeter &



deerer, Corral and Ambergris, sweeter & deerer, Then which the South seas or Mo-

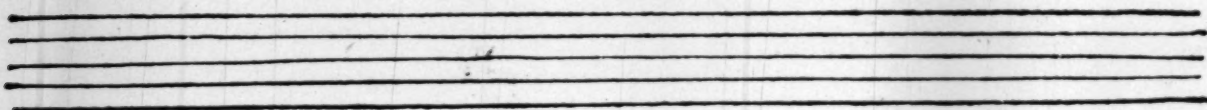


luccas lend vs, lend vs, Thē which the South seas or Moluccas lend vs, or either Indies,



::

or either Indies, East or West, do send vs.



A

Las, what hope of speeding, Wher hope beguild lies bleedings;

She bad come, She bad come, when shee spide mee : And when I came thee fide

me, shee flyde mee, Thus when I was beguiled, Thus when I was, Thus when I was be-

gui- led, She at my sighing fini- led. But if you take such pleasure,

Of hope and ioy my treasure, my treasure, Of hope & ioy my

treasure, my treasure, By deceit to bereave me, By deceit to bereave me, :||:

三

Loue me and so deceiue mee. :||:

B.ij.

Of 4. voc.

X.

TENOR.

L



A- dy, when I behold, the Roses sprouting, the Ro- ses



sprouting, La- dy, when I behold, the Roses sprouting, :: Which clad in



damaske mantells deck the arbours: ::

And then behold your



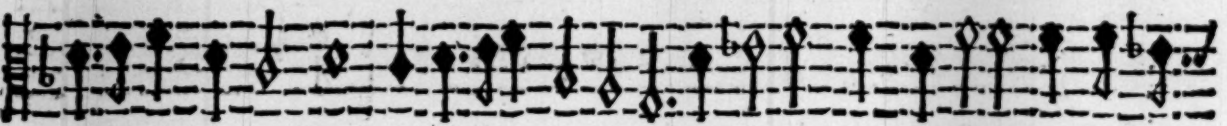
lips, ::

::

Where sweet loue harbours, My eyes presents me



with a double, dou-ble doubting: a double double doubting: My eyes presents me with a



double double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind supposes, whether the



Roses be your lips, or your lips the Roses: ::

For viewing



both a like, hardly my minde supposes, Whether the Roses be your lips, or your lips the



Roses. ::

Of 4. voc.

XI.

TENOR.



Hus saith my Cloris bright, when we of Loue sit downe and talke to-



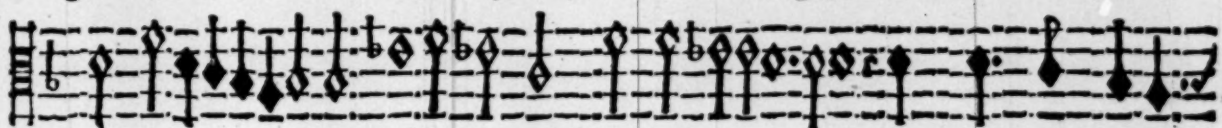
gether, & talke together, Thus saith my Cloris bright, when we of Loue sit downe &



talke together, Thus saith my Cloris bright, when we of Loue sit downe & talke to-



gether, Beware, Beware of Loue, (deere) Loue is a walking sprite, And Loue is this and



that, :::

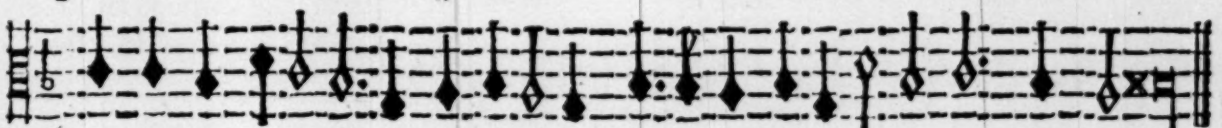
And O I wot not what, :::

And comes and goes a-



gaine, I wot not whether, :::

No, no, these are but



bugs to breed amazing, to breed amazing, For in her eies I saw his torch light blazing.

Of 4. voc.

XII.

TENOR.

A



Dew sweet Amarillis, :::

:::

A-



dew, Adew sweet Amaril- lis:For since to part your will is,A-dew sweet Amaril-



lis, :::

:::

Adew, Adew,(sweet Amaril- lis:For since



to part your will is, O heauy ty-ding,Heere is for me no biding: Yet once againe,



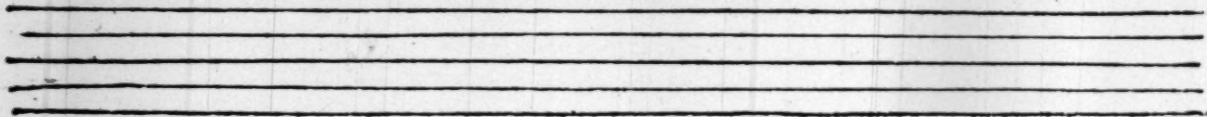
Yet once againe,againe,Ere that I part with you,yet once againe, Yet once againe a-



gaine,Ere that I part with you,Ama- rillis,Amarillis,sweet Adew,Adew, Adew, A-



dew,Adew sweet Ama- rillis, Amarillis, sweet Adew,Adew.



Heere endeth the songs of 4. parts.

D YE haplesse man, :||: Since she denies thee grace: Dye haplesse

man, :||: Since she deniesthee grace, :||: Dye and dispaire, sith

she doth scorne to loue thee: Farewell most fayer, though thou dost fayer deface, Fare-

well most fayer, :||: Farewell most fayer, though thou dost fayer deface, :||:

Sith for my duteous loue, thou dost reprove mee : Sith for my duteous

loue, thou dost reprove mee, :||: Those smiling eies, that

sometimes mee reuiued, :||: Clowded with

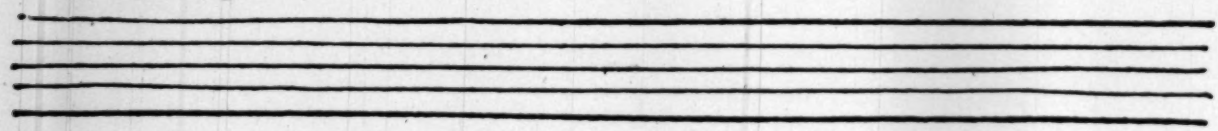
frownes, haue mee of life de- priued.

Of 5. voc. The first part.

XIIII.

TENOR.

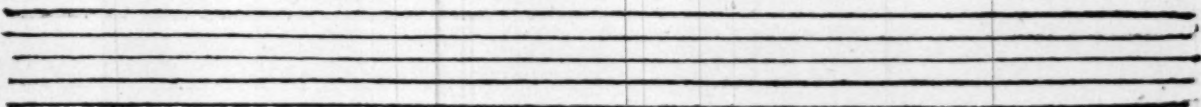
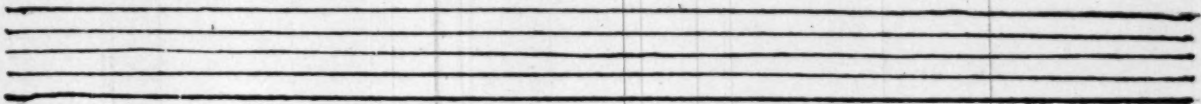
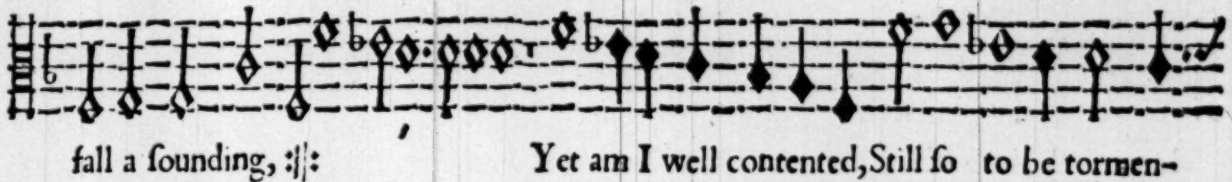
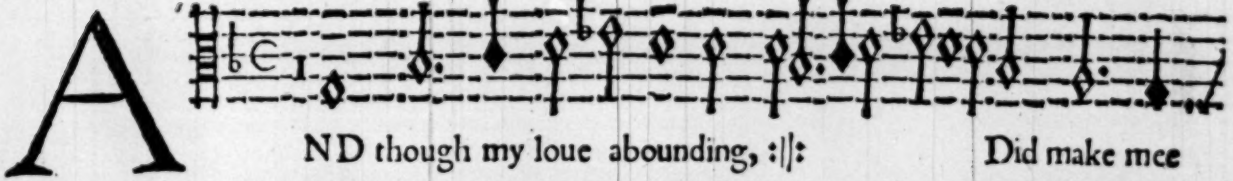
I Fall, I fall, O stay mee, :: O stay mee, Deere
loue with ioyes yee slay mee, :: with ioyes yee slay mee, Of life your
lips depriue mee, your lips depriue mee, Sweet, let your lips reuiue mee, ::
O whether are you ha- sting(thus) ha- sting, & leaue my life thus
wasting? My health on you relyeing, :: :: 'Twer sinne
to leaue mee, :: dyeing. My health on you relyeing, :: ::
'Twer sinne to leaue mee, 'Twer sinne to leaue mee dyeing, to leaue
mee dye- ing.



Of 5. voc. The second part.

XV.

TENOR.

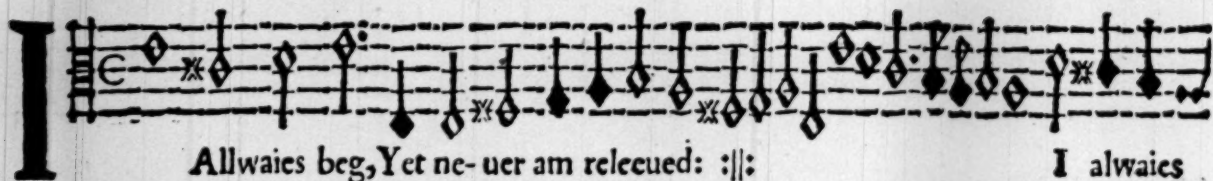


C,

Of 5. voc. The first part.

XVI.

TENOR.



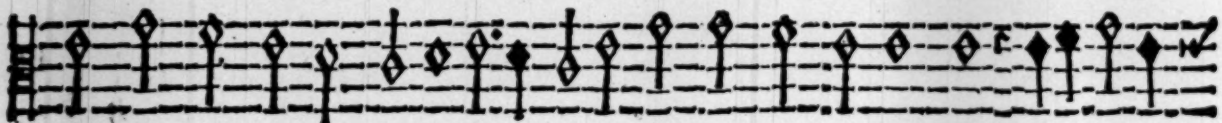
I alwaies



beg, I alwaies beg, Yet neuer am releued: releued: I greeue, because my



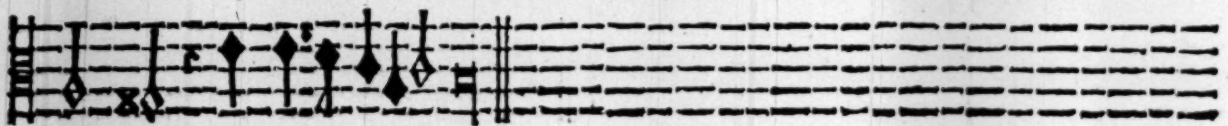
griefes are not beleued: I griue, because my griefes are not beleued: I cry aloud in



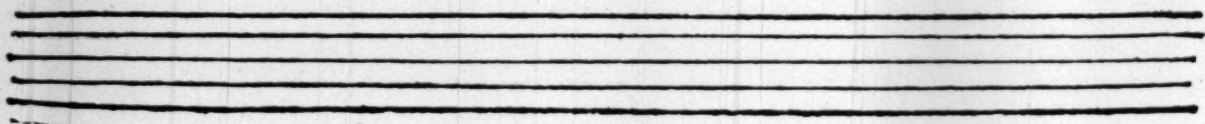
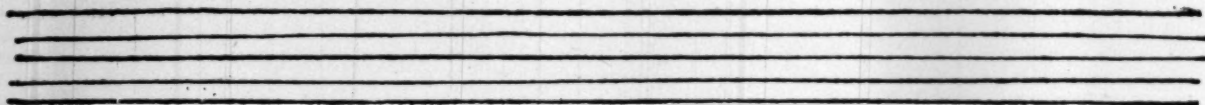
vaine, My voice out stretched, I cry aloud in vaine, my voice out stretched, And get but



this, :: Mine Ecco calls mee wretched, :: Mine Ecco cals mee



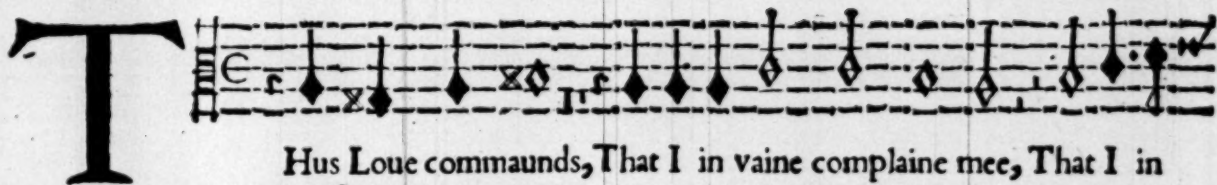
wretched, calls mee wretched.



Of 5. voc. The second part.

XVII.

TENOR.



Hus Loue commaunds, That I in vaine complaine mee, That I in



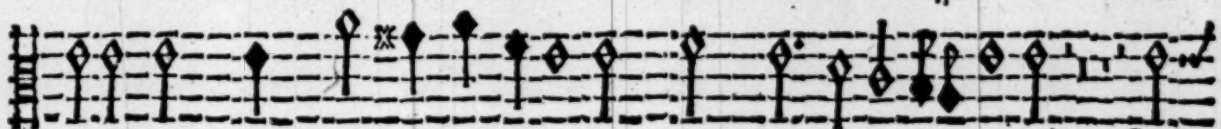
vaine complaine mee: :::

That I in vaine complaine mee: And sorrow will,



That she shall still disdaine mee: That she shall still disdaine me: :::

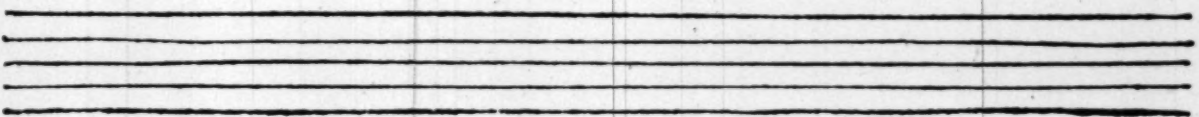
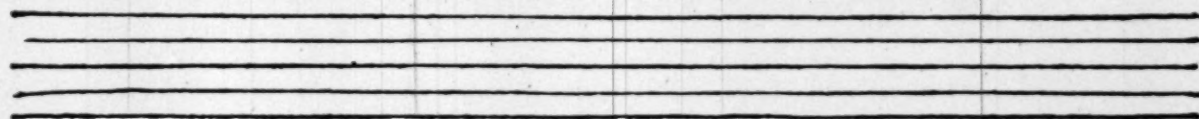
Yet



did I hope, Which hope my life prolonged, Which hope my life pro-longed, To



heare hir say Alas his Loue was wronged. A-las his Loue was wronged.

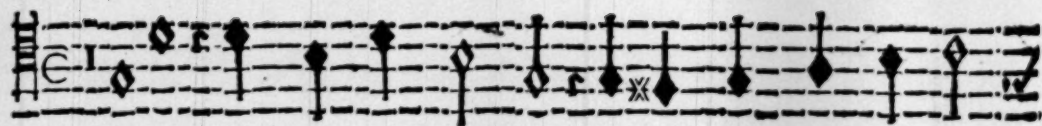


Cij.

Of 5. voc.

XVIII.

TENOR.

L

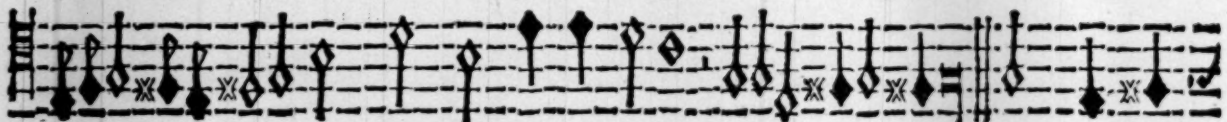
Ady, your words doe spight mee, La- dy your words doe spight



me, Your words do spight me, Yet your sweet lips, so soft, kisse & delight me: kisse & de-



light, delight mee: Your deeds my hart furchargd with oucrioying: :||:



Your taunts my life destroying. :||:

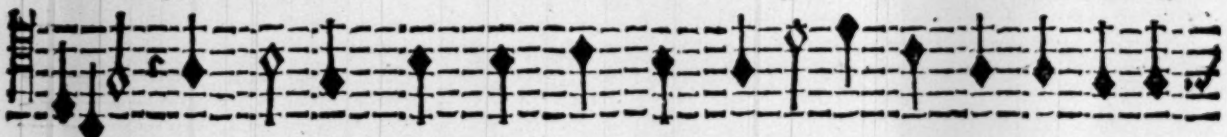
Since both haue



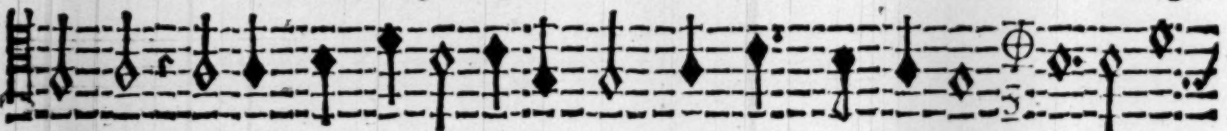
force to spill mee, :||:

Let kisses sweet, :||:

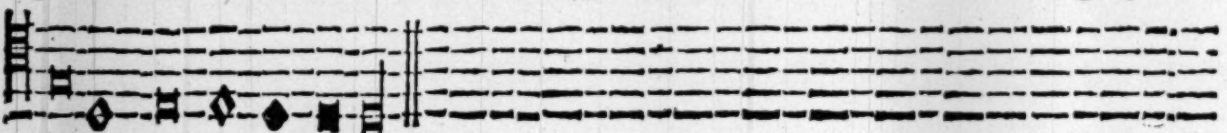
Let kisses Sweet, :||:



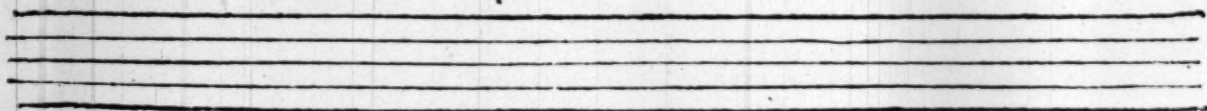
Sweet kill mee: Knights fight with swords and launces, Fight you with smiling

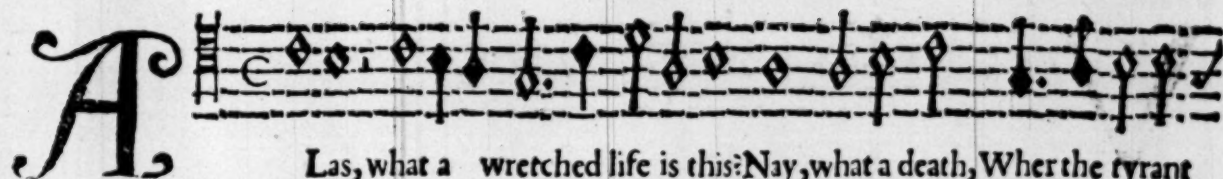


glances: So like Swans of Leander, my ghost from hence shall wander, Singing and



dying. Singing and dying.





Las, what a wretched life is this? Nay, what a death, When the tyrant



Loue commaundeth, commaundeth? My flourishing daies are in their prime decli- ning,



:||:

All my proud hope, quite false, and life vn-

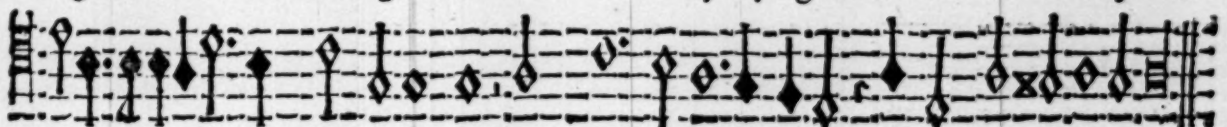


twining: My ioyes each after other, :||:

In hast are fly-

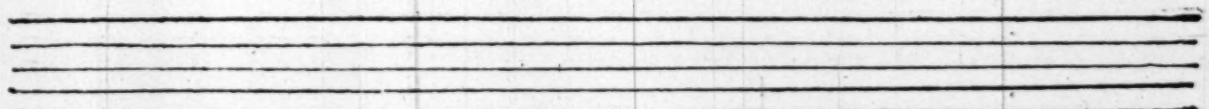
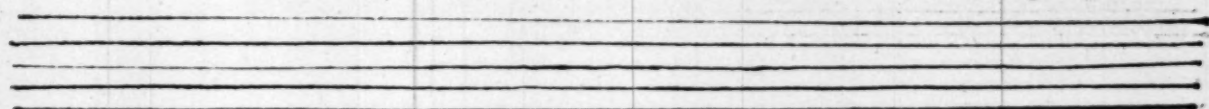


ing, And leaue mee dying, For hir that skornes my crying: O she from hence departs,



:||:

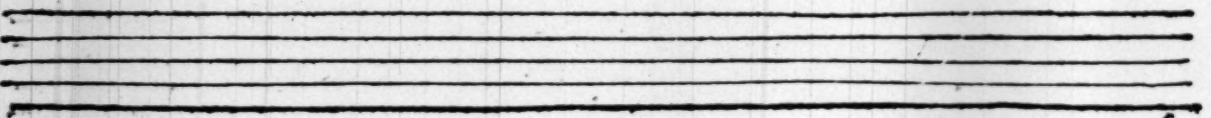
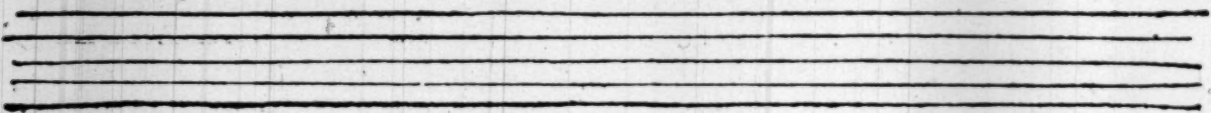
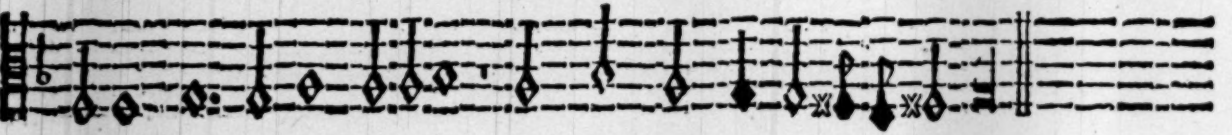
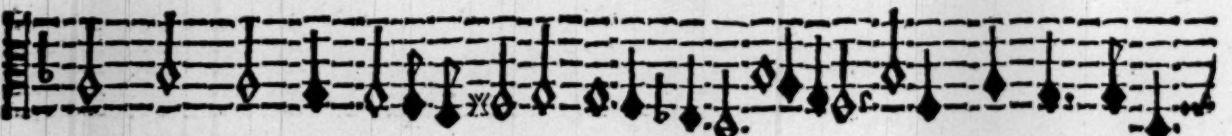
My Loue refraining, For whom all hartles, Alas, I dye compla y-ning.



Of 5. voc.

XX.

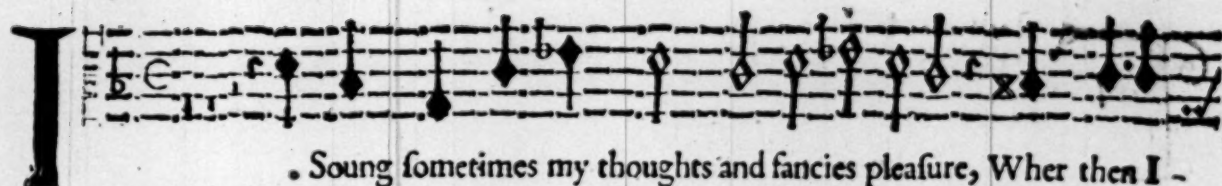
TENOR.



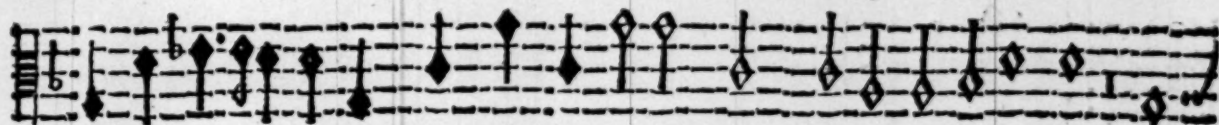
Of 5. voc.

XXI.

TENOR.



. Song sometimes my thoughts and fancies pleasure, Wher then I -



list, :||:

or time seru'd best and leasure, While Daphne did inuite mee, And



dranck to me to spite mee. I smild

yet still did doubt

hir, :||:



And dranck wher she had dranck before, to flout hir, to flout hir. But ô while



I did eie hir, :||:

:||:

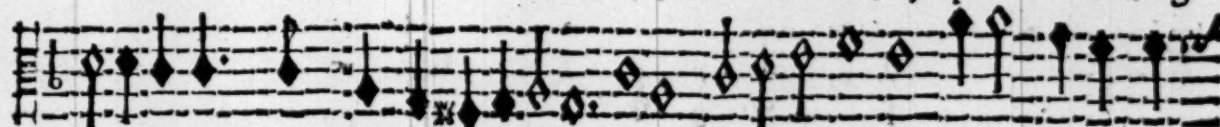
:||:

But



ô while I did eye

hir, Myne eyes dranck Loue, my lips dranck burning



fier. My lips dranck burning fi-

er, But ô while I did eie hir, But ô while I, But



ô while I did eye hir, :||:

:||:

did eye hir, Mine



eies dranck Loue, my lips dranck burning fi-er, My lips dranck burning fi-er.

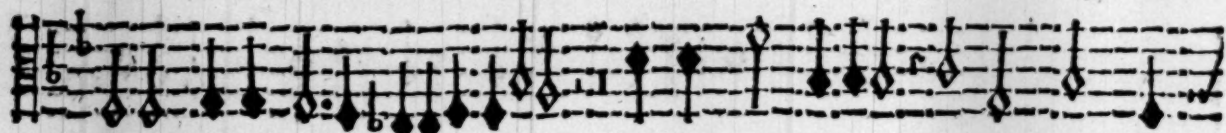
Of 5. vobs.

XXII.

TENOR.



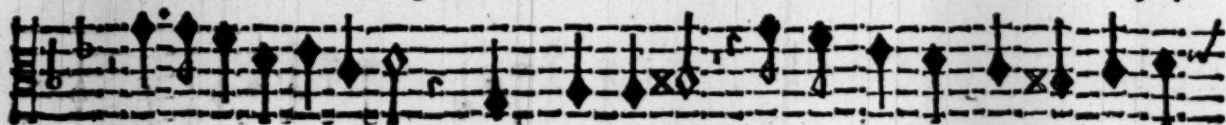
:||: In Floras treasure, none so fairer, :||: In Floras treasure: These I plaft on



Phillis Bowers, :||: She was pleasd, :||: She was pleasd, And



the my pleasure: Smiling meadowes seeme to say, Come yee wantons, heere to play.



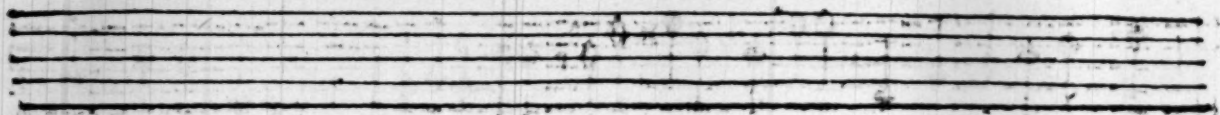
:||: Come heere to play. Come yee wantons, heere to play, to



play, Come yee wantons, heere to play, Come yee wantons, heere to play, to



play. Come yee wantons, Come yee wan-tons, heere to play.



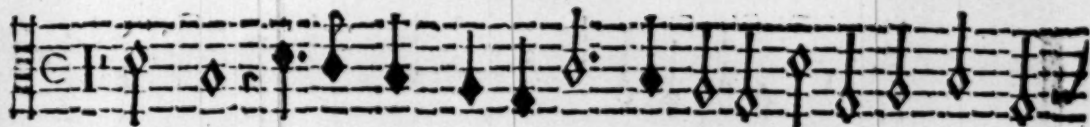
Heere endeth the songs of 5. parts.

Of. 6. voc.

XXIII.

TENOR.

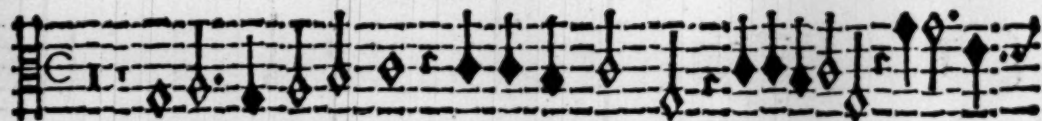
S



Of 6. voc.

XXIIII.

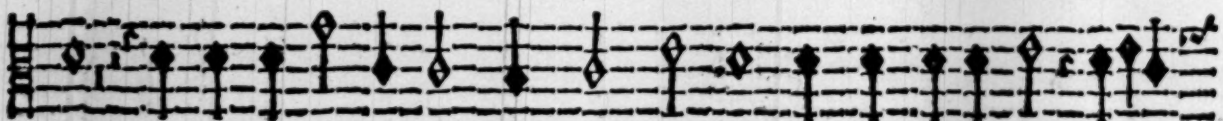
TENOR.

L

Ady, when I behold, the Roses sprouting, :||: :||:



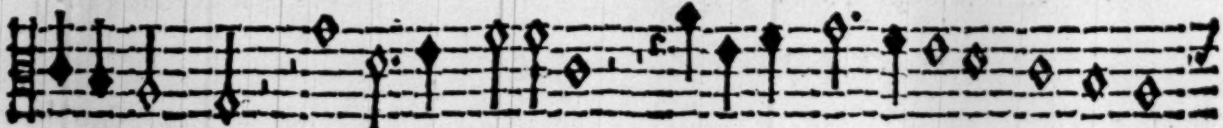
Which clad in damask mantels, which clad in damaske mantells deck the ar-



bours: And the behold your lips, Wher sweet Loue harbours: And the behold, :||:



your lips, Where sweet Loue har- bours: My eies presents mee, :||: with a



double doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind supposes, whether the



Roses be your lips, :||: whether the Roses be your lips, or your lips y Roses,



or your lips the Roses. For viewing both a like, hardly my minde supposes, my



minde supposes, whether the Roses be your lips, whether y Roses be your lips, or your

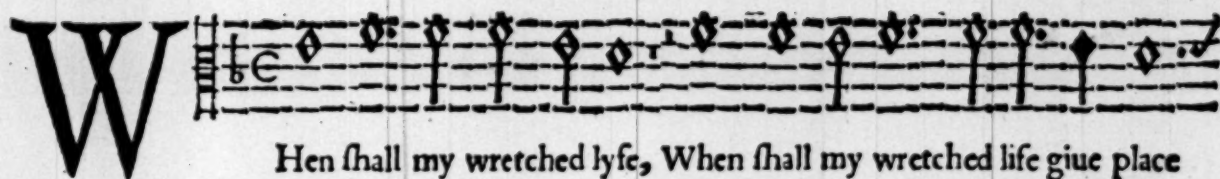


lips the Roses. :||:

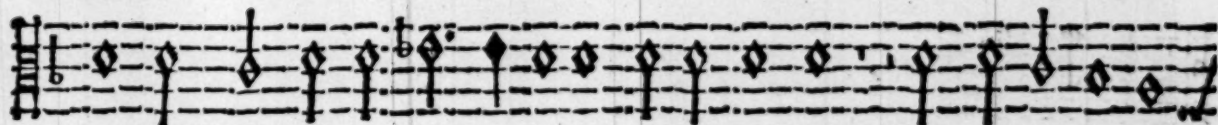
Of 6. voc.

XXV.

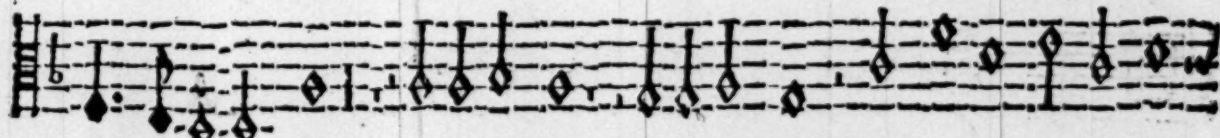
TENOR.



Hen shall my wretched lyfe, When shall my wretched life giue place



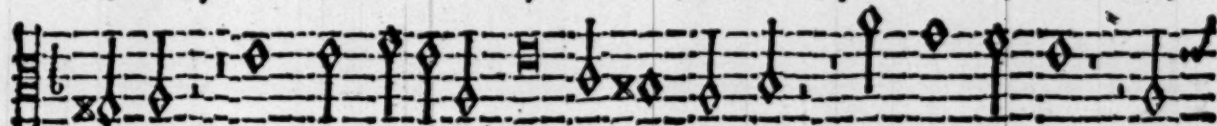
to death? That my sad cares may be inforc'd to leaue mee: Come saddest shadow,



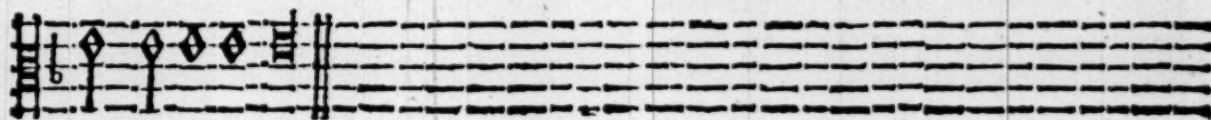
stop my vitall breath, For I am thine, For I am thine, Then let not care bereaue



thee, Of thy sad thrall: But with thy fatall dart, But with thy fatall dart, Kill care,



and mee, While care lies at my hart. Kill care, and mee, Kill care, and mee, While



care lyes at my hart.



D.ij.

Of 6. voc. The first part.

XXVI.

TENOR.

O



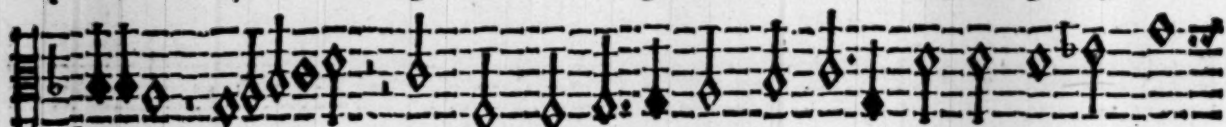
F ioyes, & pleasing paines, I late went singing: Of ioyes &



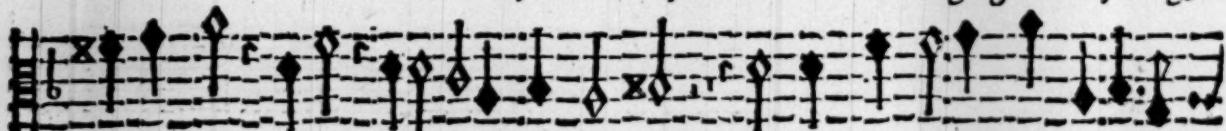
pleasing paines, I late went singing, O ioyes with paines, O ioyes with paines, O



paines with ioyes consenting: And little thought as then of now repenting: ::



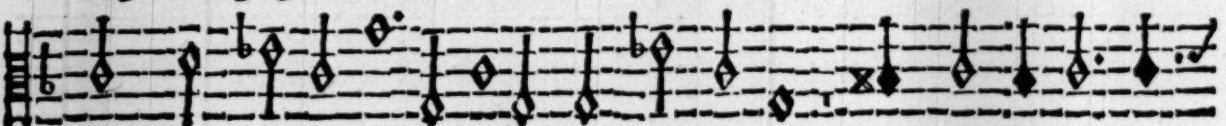
But now, think of my the sweet bitter stinging: All day long,



I my hands, Alas, Alas, Alas goe wringing, All day long I my hands Alas, A-



las goe wringing: The balefull notes, of which my sad tormenting, Are ruth and



mone, frights, sobs, & loud lamenting, From hills and dales, From hills and dales, in



my dull eares still ringing. ::

Of 6. voc. The second part. XXVII.

TENOR.

M Y throte is fore, my voice is horfe with skriking: My

The second staff of music continues the sequence of diamond-shaped notes and rests. It begins with a diamond note on the second line, followed by a rest on the first space, then a diamond note on the first space, and continues with a series of diamond notes and rests across the staff, ending with a diamond note on the second line.

The first system of musical notation is for the piano part. It consists of a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, including some beamed pairs. The notation is in a single system, ending with a double bar line.

D.iii.

Of 6. voes.

XXVIII.

TENOR.

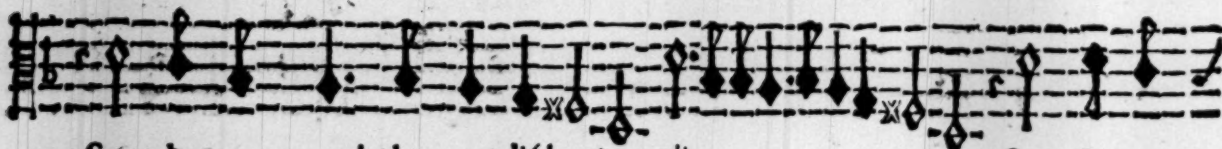
C



Ruell behould, Cruell behould my heauie ending, my heauie en-

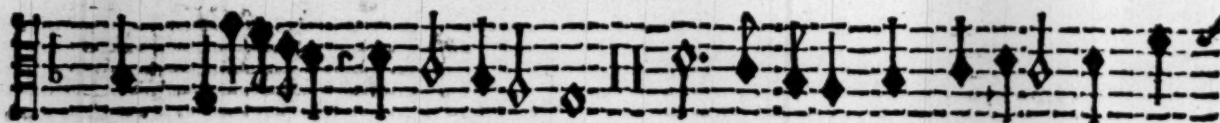


ding, Cruell beehold, Cruell beehold my heauie ending : ||:



See, what you wrought by your disdayning, : ||:

See what you

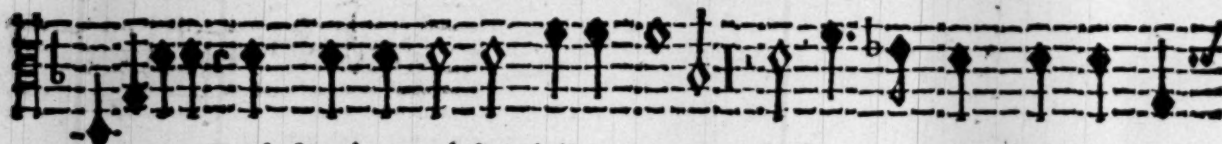


wrought, : ||:

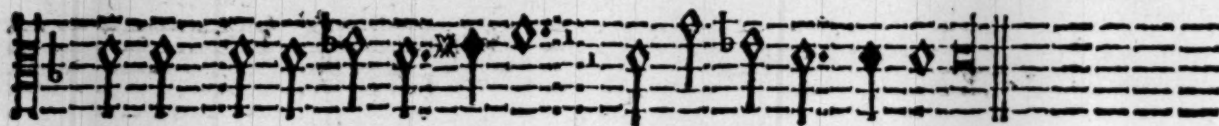
by your disdayning, Causelesse Idie, Loue still attending, Loue



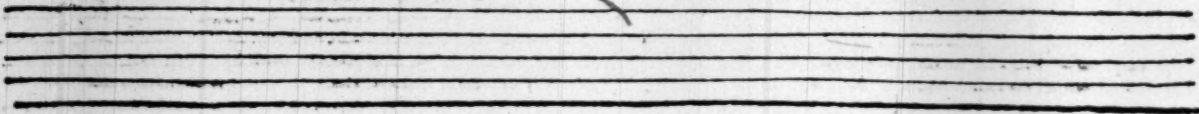
still attending, Suffer those eyes which thus haue slaine mee, : ||:



With speed, to end their killing power : So shall you proue, how loue doth



paine me: And see mee dye, mee dye, And see mee dye still yower.



Of 6. voc.

XXIX.

TENOR.

T



Hou art but yong thou fai'ft, And loues delight thou wai'ft not: :||:



6 take time while thou mai'st, Least when thou would'st thou mai'st

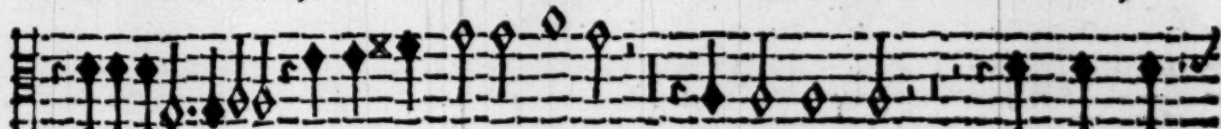


not: thou may'st not : O take time while thou mai'st, :||:

Least

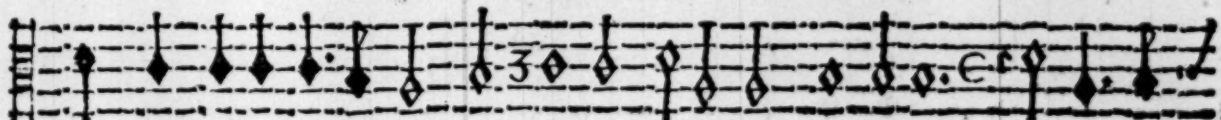


when thou would'st, thou would'st thou mai'st not. If Loue shall then assaile thee,

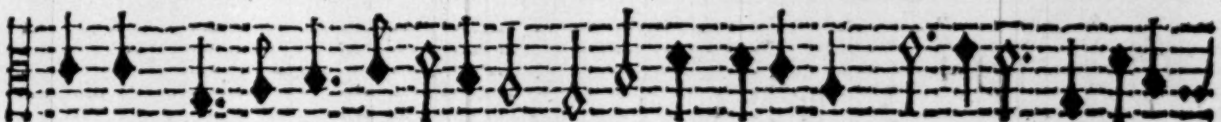


卅

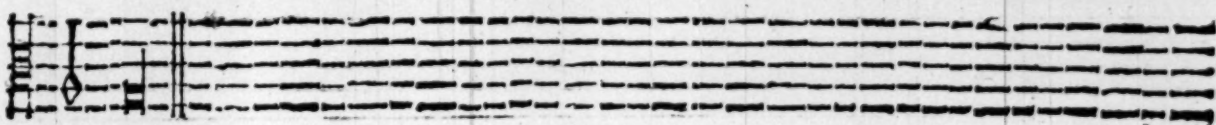
A double double anguish, will torment thee : And thou wilt



wish, (But wishes all will faile thee,) O mee, that I were yong againe, O mee, that



I were young againe; And so repent thee. O mee, that I were young againe; And so re-



pent thee.

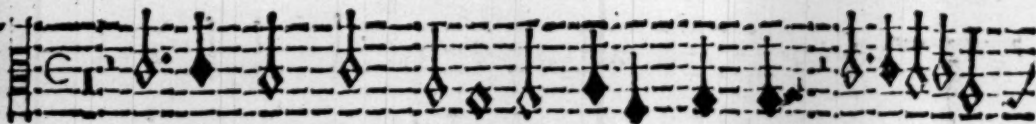


Of 6. voc

XXX.

TENOR.

W



Hy dost thou shoot, And I seeke not to shield mee? :||:



I yeeld(sweet Loue) I yeeld, I yeeld(sweet Loue) Spare then my



wounded liuer, And doe not make my hart,thy arrowes quiuer. :||:



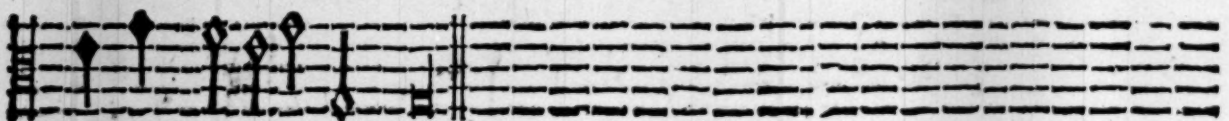
O hold; O hold; What needs this shoo- ting,What needs this shoo- ting, :||:



What needs this shoo- ting,when I yeeld mee. O hold, O hold,What



needs this shooting,when I yeeld mee? What needs this shooting, What needs this



shooting,when I yeeld mee?

FFNS.

5
SEXTVS.

THE FIRST SET
OF ENGLISH
MADRIGALS
TO

3.4.5. and 6. voices:

Newly Composed

BY

IOHN WILBYE.



AT LONDON:

Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.

50

TO THE RIGHT WOR-
shipfull and valterous Knight
Sir Charles Cauendish.



RIGHT VVorshipfull and renoumed Knight : It hath happened of late, I know not how; whether by my folly, or fortune, to commit some of my labours to the presse, VVhich (the weaker the work is) haue more need of an Honorable Patron. Euery thing perswades mee, (though they seeme not absolute) that your Countenance is a sufficient warrant for them against sharp tongues & unfriendly censures; Knowing your rare vertues, and honorable accomplishments to be such: as may iustly challenge their better regard and opinion, whome it shall please you to Patronize. If perchance they shall proue worthie your patronage : My affection, dutie, and goodwill, bind mee rather to Dedicate them to you, then to any other: both for the reuerence, & honour I owe to all other your most singuler vertues; and especially also for your excellent skill in Musicke, and your great loue and fauour of Musicke. There remaineth onely your fauorable acceptance, which humbly crauing at your hands, with protestation of all dutie, and seruice : I humbly take my leaue. From th' Augustine Fryers the XII. of Aprill. 1598.

Your Worships : euer most bounden
and dutifull in all humilistie.

Iohn Wilbye.

THE TABLE

Songs to 3. voices.

F LY Loue aloft.	I.
Away, thou shalt not loue mee.	II.
Ay mee, can euery rumour.	III.
Weepe O mine eies.	IIII.
Deere pittie how ? ah how ?	V.
Yee restlesse thoughts.	VI.

Songs to 4. voices.

VV Hat needeth all this trauaile and turmoiling. The first part.	VII.
O fooles, can you not see a traffick neerer. The second part.	VIII.
Alas what hope of speeding.	IX.
Lady when I behold the Roses sprouting.	X.
Thus faith my Cloris bright.	XI.
Adew sweet Amarillis.	XII.

Songs to 5. voices.

D YE haplesse man, Since she denies thee grace.	XIII.
I fall, I fall, O stay mee. The first part.	XIIII.
And though my Loue abounding. The second part.	XV.
I alwaies beg, Yet neuer am releued. The first part.	XVI.
Thus Loue commaunds. The second part.	XVII.
Lady, your words doe spight mee.	XVIII.
Alas, what a wretched life is this.	XIX.
Vnkinde, O stay thy flying.	XX.
I Soung sometimes my thoughts and fancies pleasure.	XXI.
Flora gaue mee fairest flowers.	XXII.

Songs to 6. voices.

S Weet Loue, if thou wilt gaine a Monarches glory.	XXIII.
Lady when I behold the Roses sprouting.	XXIIII.
When shall my wretched life giue place to death ?	XXV.
Of ioyes and pleasing paines, I late went singing. The first part.	XXVI.
My throte is sore, my voice is horse with skriking. The second part.	XXVII.
Cruell, behold my heauie ending.	XXVIII.
Thou art but yong thou faist.	XXIX.
Why dost thou shoot, And I seeke not to shield mee.	XXX.

FINIS.

Of 6. voc.

XXIII.

SEXTVS.

S

Weet Loue: If thou wilt gaine a Monarches glory, Sweet loue, if thou wilt



gaine a Monarches glo- ry, Subdue her hart, who makes mee glad and



fo- ry, Out of thy golden qui- uer: Take thou thy strongest arrow, That



will through bone & marrow, :||: And mee and thee of grieke and feare,



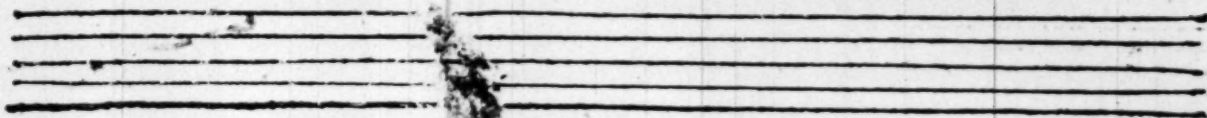
deli- uer: And mee and thee, :||: And mee & thee, of grieke & feare



deli- uer. But come behinde, :||: for if shee looke vpon thee, for if shee look vp-



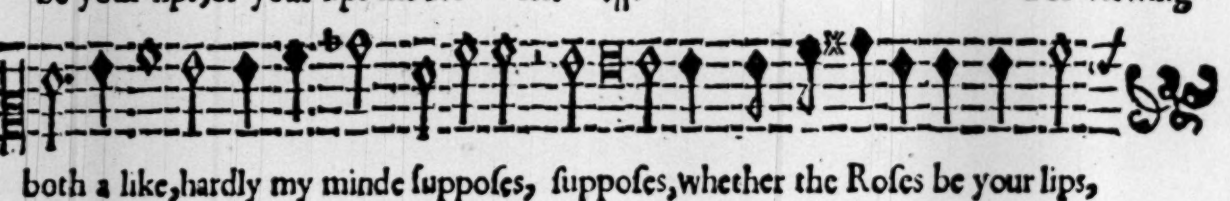
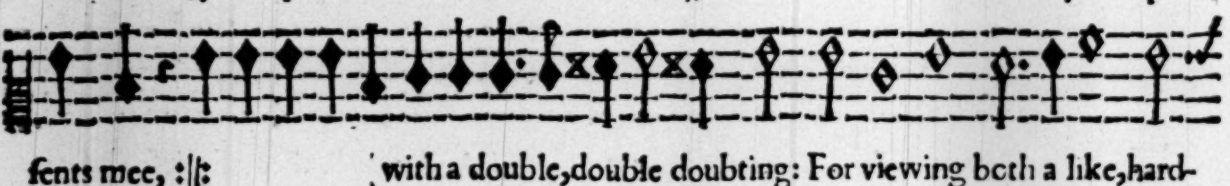
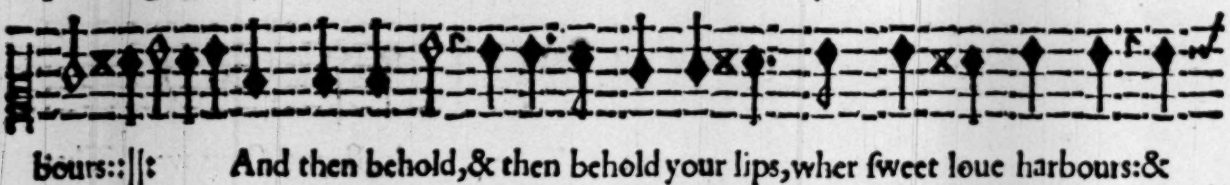
pon thee, A-las poore Loue, :||: Then thou art woe bee-gon thee.



Of 6. voc.

XXIIII.

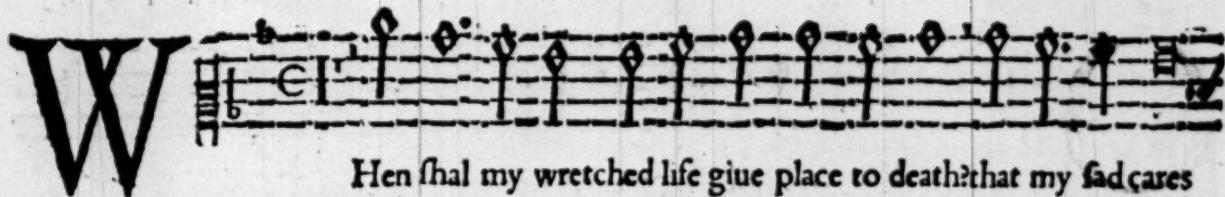
SEXTVS.



Of 6. voc.

XXV.

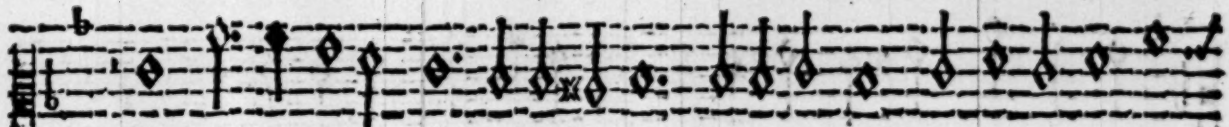
SEXTVS.



Hen shal my wretched life giue place to death: that my sad cares



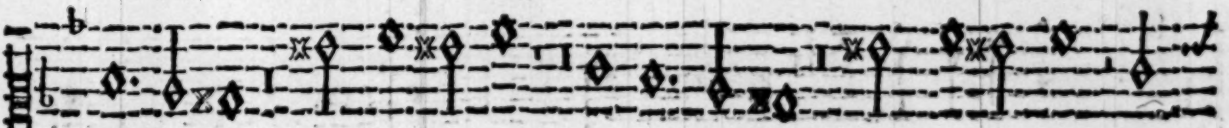
may be inforc'd to leaue mee: Come saddest shadow, Come saddest shadow,



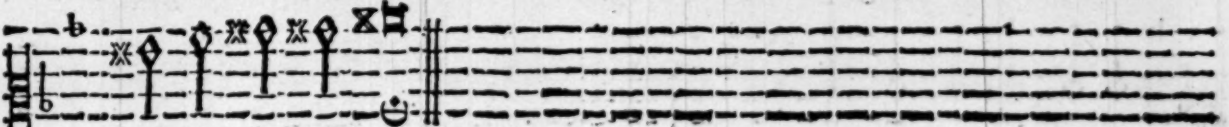
Come saddest shadow, stop my vitall breath, For I am thine, then let not care be-



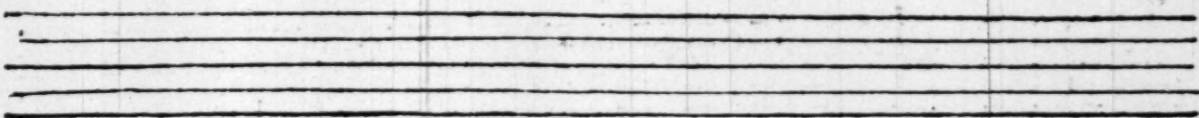
reue thee, Of thy sad thrall: Of thy sad thrall: But with thy fatall dart, Kill



care, and mee, Kill care, and mee, Kill care and mee, Kill care, and mee, While



care lies at my hart.



whether y roses be your lips, or your lips y roses. :||:



whether y Roses be your lips, or your lips y Ro-ses :||:

B.ij.

O



F ioyes, & pleasing pains, I late went singing. Of ioyes, & pleasing



paines, I late went singing, I late went singing, I late went singing, O ioyes with



paines, O paines with ioyes con-senting: And little thought as then of now repenting:

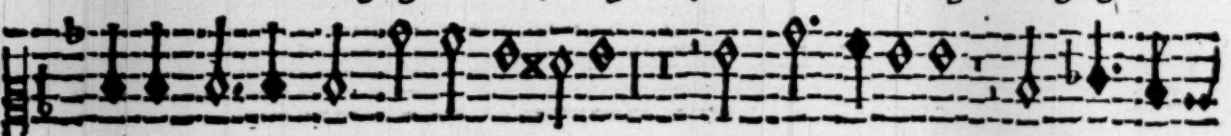


||:

But now, think of, But now think of my



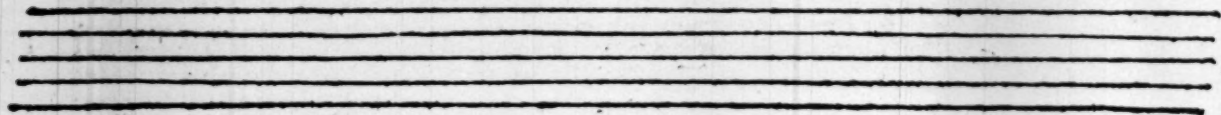
then sweet bitter stinging: All day long, I my hands, Alas, Alas, go wringing, The



baleful notes, of which my sad tormenting, And loud lamenting, From hills and



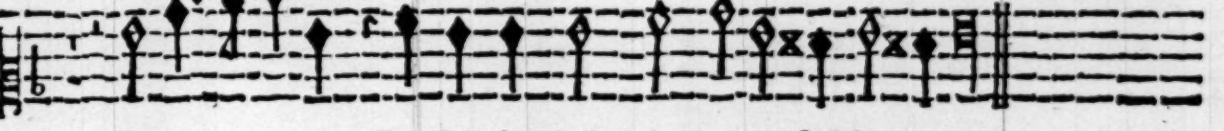
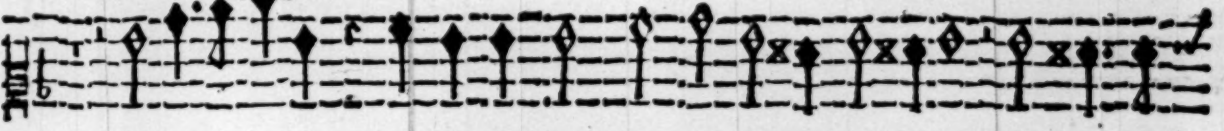
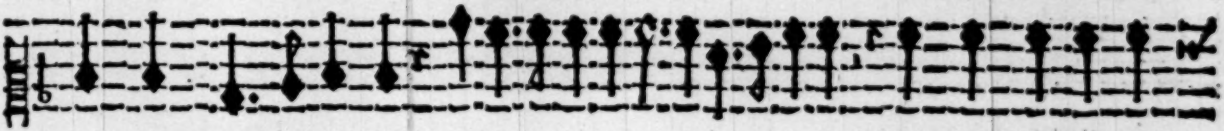
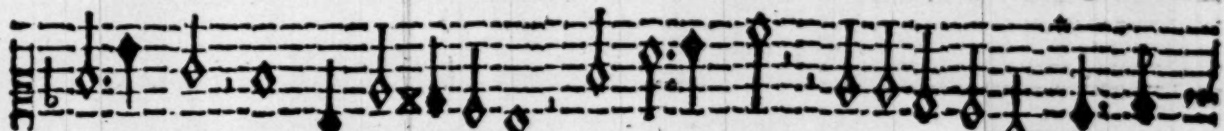
dales, in my dull eares still ringing. From hills & dales in my dull eares still ringing.



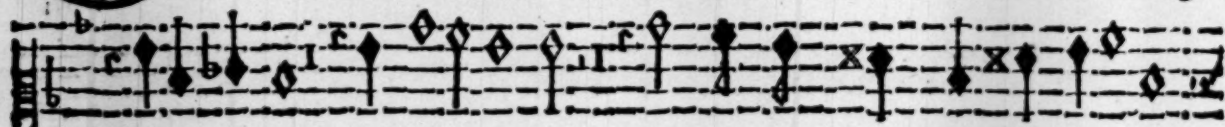
Of 6. voc. The second part.

XXVII.

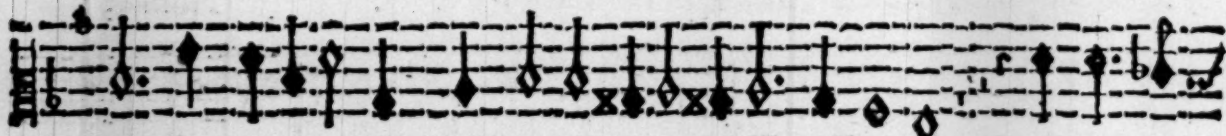
SEXTVS.



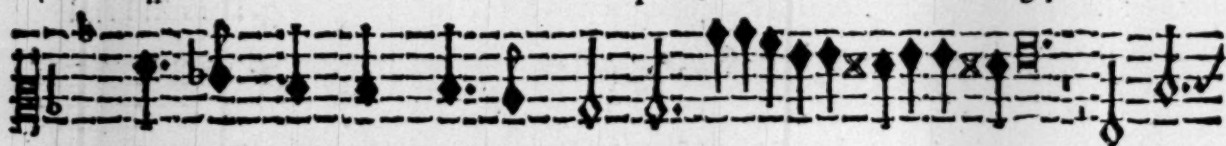
B.üj.



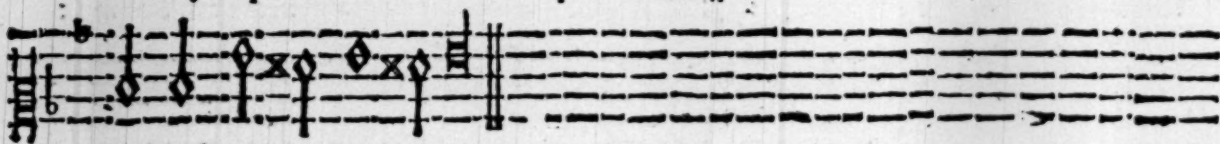
:||: See what you wrought by your disdayning, Causelesse I



:||: With speed, to end their killing power: So



And see



mee dye, mee dye still yower,

Of 6. voc.

XXIX.

SEXTVS.

T Hou art but yong thou fai'st, but yong thou fai'st, and loues delight thou

wai'st not: :::

wai'st not: :::

ô take time while thou mai'st, :::

Least

when thou would'st thou mai'st not, :::

when thou would'st thou mai'st not, :::

O take time while thou mai'st,

Least when thou would'st, thou mai'st not. Least when thou would'st, :::

Least when thou would'st, thou mai'st not. Least when thou would'st, :::

thou

mai'st not, If loue shall then assaile thee, :::

mai'st not, If loue shall then assaile thee, :::

A double double anguish, :::

will tor-ment thee: And thou wilt wish, (But wishes all wil faile thee,) :::

will tor-ment thee: And thou wilt wish, (But wishes all wil faile thee,) :::

O mee, that I were yong againe, O mee, that I were

O mee, that I were yong againe,

O mee, that I were

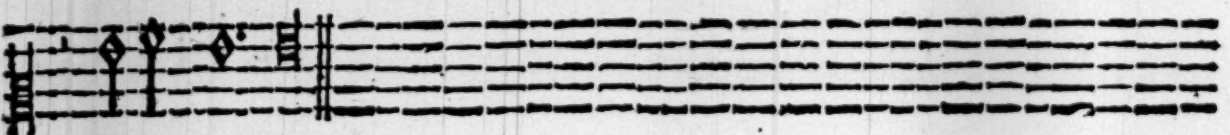
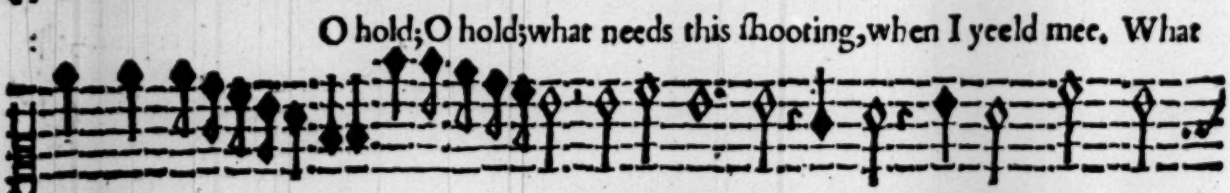
young againe; And so repent thee. O mee, that I were young againe; And so repent thee.

young againe; And so repent thee. O mee, that I were young againe; And so repent thee.

Of 6. voc.

XXX.

SEXTVS.



FINIS.

6
BASSVS.

THE FIRST SET
OF ENGLISH
MADRIGALS
TO

3.4.5. and 6. voices:

Newly Composed

BY

IOHN WILBYE.



AT LONDON:

Printed by Thomas Este.

1598.

175

175

175

F

Ly Loue aloft, to heauen & looke out Fortune, :||:

Then sweetly sweetly, sweetly hir importune, That I from my Ca-

listo best beloued, As you & she set downe, be neuer moued, As you & she set down,

:||:

be neuer moued, And loue, to Carimel see you comend mee, :||:

Fortune for his sweet sake, :||:

may chaunce befriend

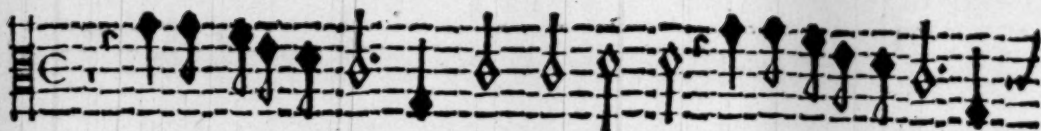
mee, Fortune for his sweet sake, may chaunce befriend mee. And loue, to Ca-rimel see

you comend mee, :||:

Fortune for his sweet sake, :||:

may chaunce befriend mee. Fortune for his sweet sake, may chaunce befriend mee.

A



Way,||: Away; thou shalt not loue mee. Away,||: away; thou!



shalt not loue me. So shal my loue seeme greater, And I shal loue the better, So shal my



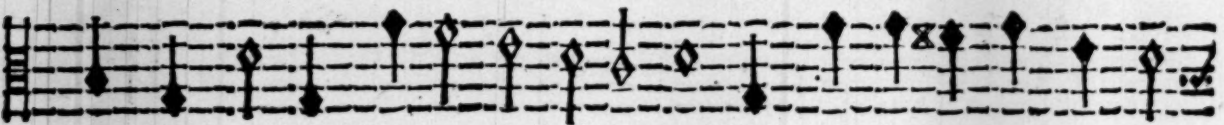
loue seeme greater, And I shall loue the better, And I shal loue, And I shal loue the bet-



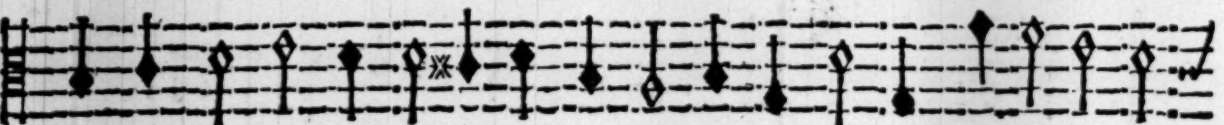
ter, shall it be so? what say you? shall it be so? what say you? Why speake you not



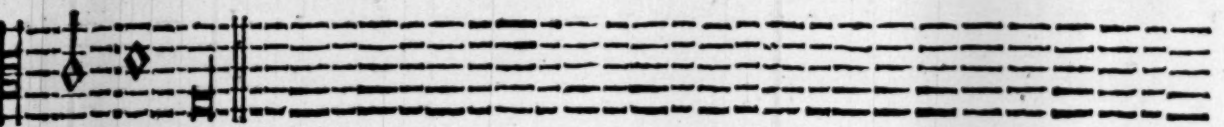
I pray you? Nay then I know you loue mee, you loue mee, Nay then I know you loue



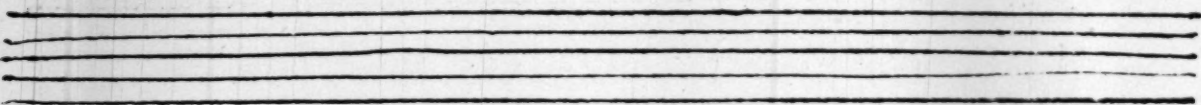
mee, you loue mee, That so you may disproue mee. Nay then I know you loue

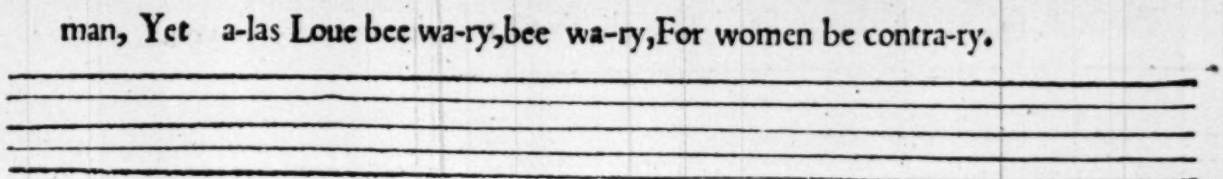
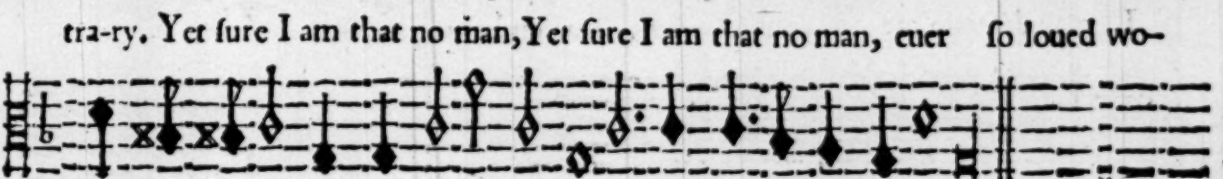
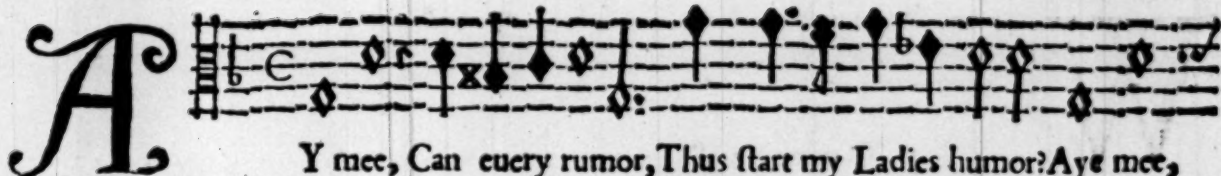


mee, you loue mee, Nay then I know you loue mee, you loue mee, That so you may



disproue mee.





Of 3. voc.

III L

BASSVS.

W

Ecce O mine eies,& cease not : Your spring tides,out alas,out alas,

out a- las, me thinkes increafe not, Your spring tydes, out alas me thinks increafe not.

Weep ô mine eies & cease not : Your spring tydes, out alas, out alas, out a- las, me

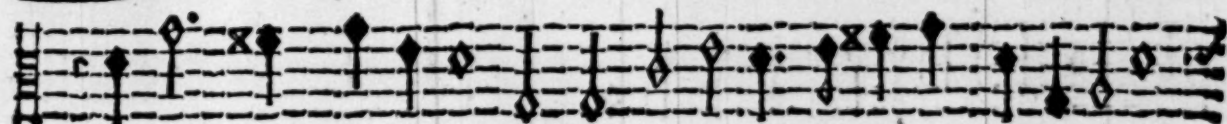
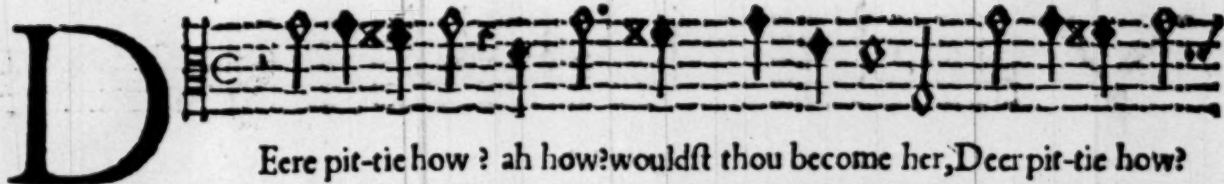
thinks increase not. Your spring tides out alas, me thinks increase not. O when, ô

when begin you, ::||:

To swell so high, to swell so high, that

I may drowne me in you? O when, ô when begin you;||:

To swell so high, to swell so high, that I may drowne mee in you.



ah how? wouldst thou become her? That best becommeth beauties best at-ty-ring,



Shall my desert, :||: Shall my desert deserue no fauour from her? But still to wast



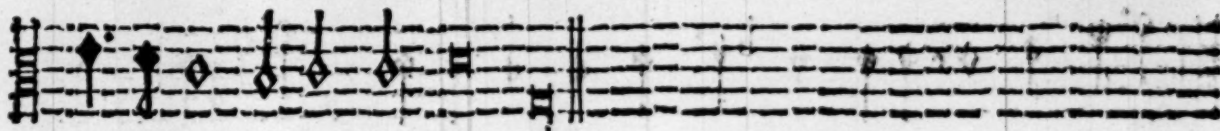
my selfe in deep admiring, :||: Like him that calls to Eecho to re-



lieue him, :||: Still tels & heares the tale, Oh tale that grieues him.



Like him that calls to Eecho to relieue him, :||: Still tels and

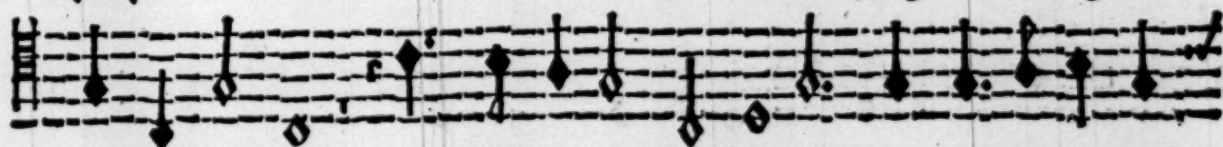


heares the tale, Oh tale that grieues him.

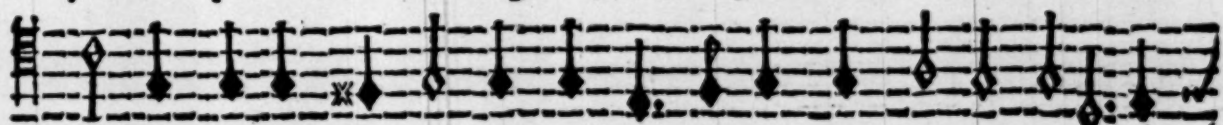


Yee restless thoughts, :: that harbour discontent, Cease
 your assaults: :: & let my hart lament, Yee restless thoughts, :: that har-
 bour discontent, Cease your assaults: :: & let my hart lament; And let my tongue
 haue leaue to tell my griefe, That she may pittie, though not graunt reliefe: ::
 Pittie would help, pittie would help what loue hath almost slaine, pittie would
 help, what loue hath almost slaine, And salue the wound, that fest' red this disdaine.
 Pittie would help, pittie would help, what loue hath almost slaine, ij.
 And salue the wound that fest' red this disdaine.

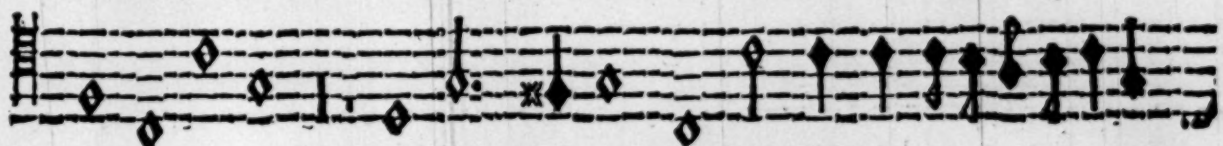
Heere endeth the Songs of 3. parts.



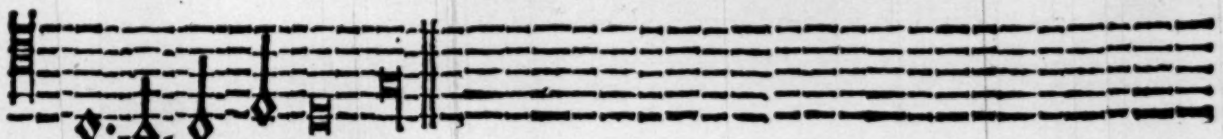
lyfes sweet pleasure, Shortning the lyfes sweet pleasure. To seeke this far fetcht



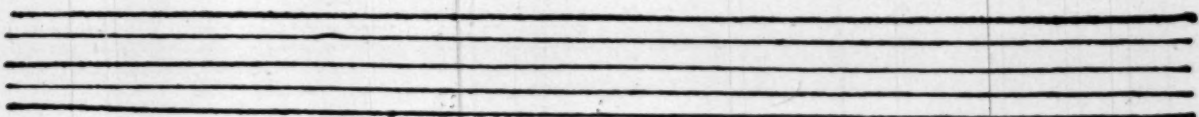
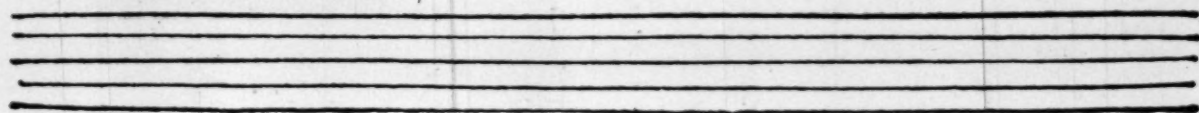
treasure, this far fetcht treasure, To seeke this far fetcht treasure, ::|:



In those hot clymates, In those hot cly- mates,



Vn-der Phoebus broyling.



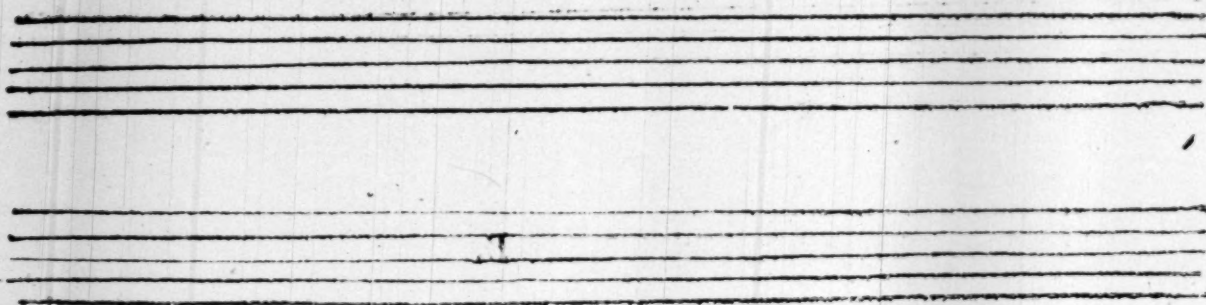
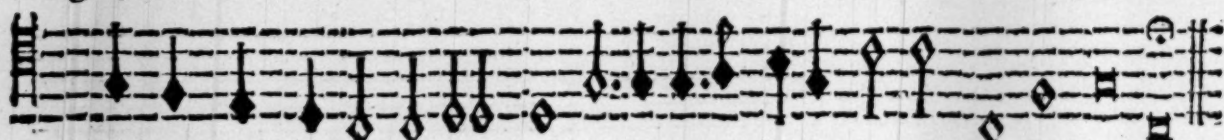
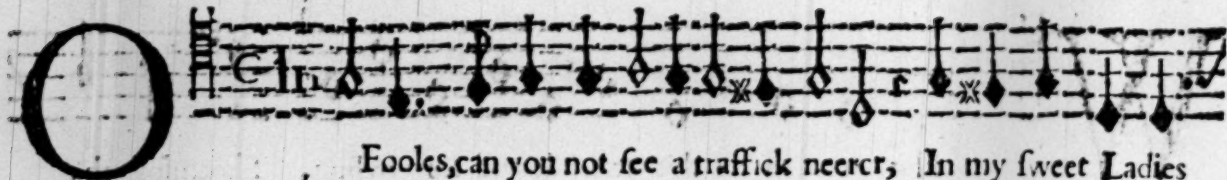
B.

o. d. d.

Of 4. voc, The second part.

VILL

BASSVS.



A

Las, what hope of speeding, Wher hope beguild lies bleeding: She bad

come, when shee spide mee: And when I came shee slide mee, shee flyde mee, Thus

when I was beguiled, ::

She at my sighing smiled.

But if you take

such pleasure, of hope and ioy my treasure, ::

By deceit to bereaue

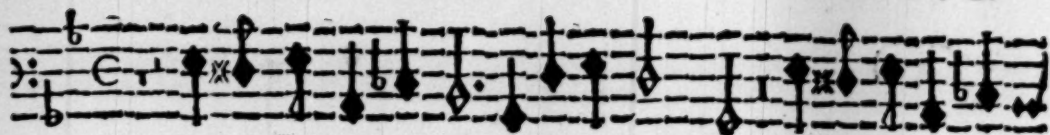
me, ::

By deceit to bereaue me, ::

Loue me and so deceiue

mee. Loue mee and so deceiue mee.

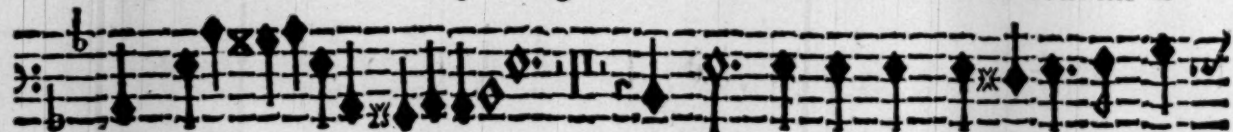
L



A-dy, when I behold, the Roscs sprouting, La-dy, whē I be-



hold, the Ro- fcs sprouting, Which clad in damaske mantells deck the ar-



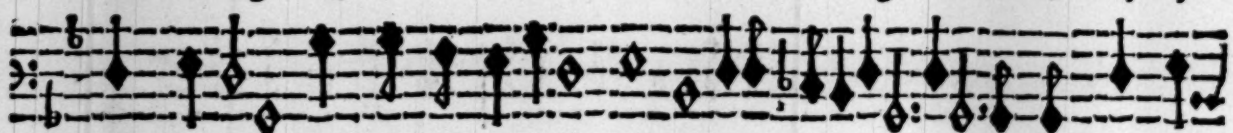
bours: ::

My eyes presents mee with a double, dou-



ble doubting: ::

For viewing both a like, hardly my



minde supposes, Whether the Roscs be your lips, ::

or your lips the

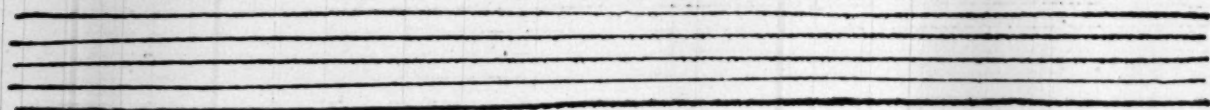


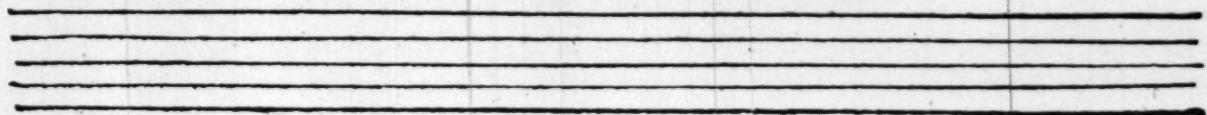
Roscs. For viewing both a like, hardly my minde supposes, Whether the Roscs be



your lips, ::

or your lips the Roscs:



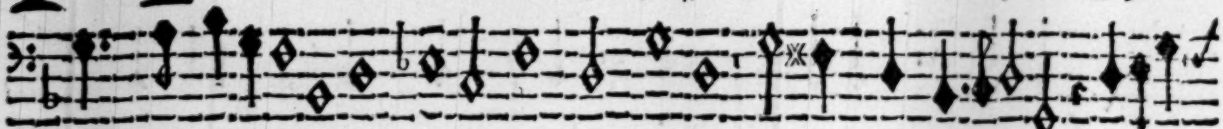


A



Dew sweet Amarillis, ::

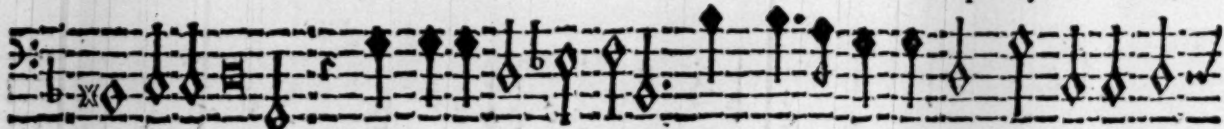
Adew, Adew, A-



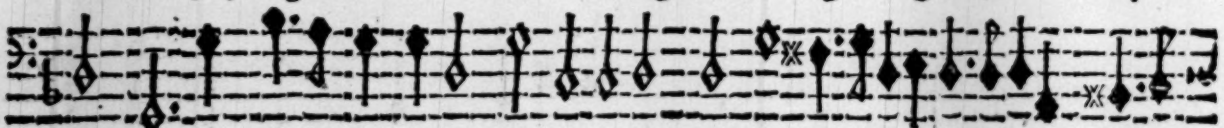
dew, sweet Amarillis: For since to part your will is, A-dew sweet Amarillis, ::



Adew, Adew, Adew, sweet Amarillis : For since to part your will is,



O heauy tyding, Heere is for me no biding: Yet once againe againe, Ere that I part



with you, Yet once againe, againe, Ere that I part with you, Amarillis, Amarillis, sweet A-



dew, Adew, Adew, Adew, Adew. Sweet Amarillis, Amarillis sweet Adew, Adew.



Heere endeth the songs of 4. parts.

D YE haplesse man, :||: Since she denies thee grace. Dye hap-

lesse man, :||:

Dye and dispaire, sith she doth scorne to loue thee: Fare-

well most fayer, though thou dost fayer deface, :||: Sith for my

duteous loue, thou dost reprove mee: Sith for my duteous loue, thou dost reprove

mee. Those smiling eies, that sometimes mee reuiued, Those smiling eies, that sometimes

mee reui- ued, Clowded with frownes, haue mee of life de- priued.

Fall, I fall, O stay mee, :||: Deere loue with
 ioyes yee stay mee, :||: Of life your lips depriue mee, de-
 priue mee, Sweet, let your lips reuiue mee, Sweet let your lips reuiue mee : O
 whether are you ha- sting, & leaue my life thus wasting? My health on you re-
 lyeing, on you relyeing, 'Twer sinne to leaue mee dyeing. My health on you re-
 lyeing, on you relyeing, 'Twer sinne to leaue mee dyeing, to leaue mee dyeing.

Of 5. voc. The second part.

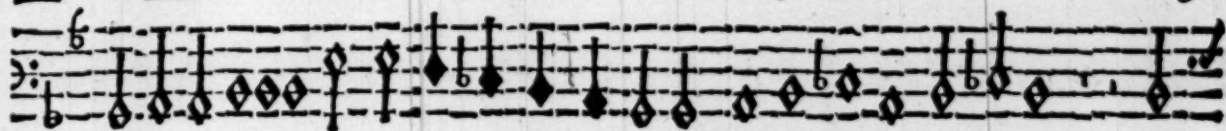
XV.

BASSVS.

A



ND though my loue abounding, did make mee fall a sounding,

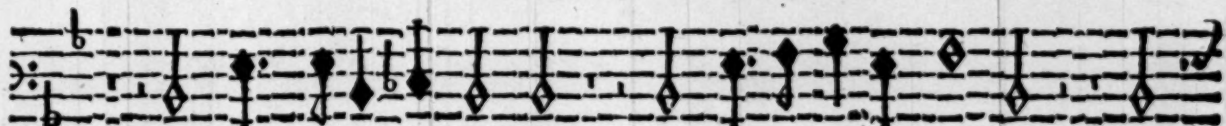


:||:

Yet am I well contented, Still so to be tormented: Still



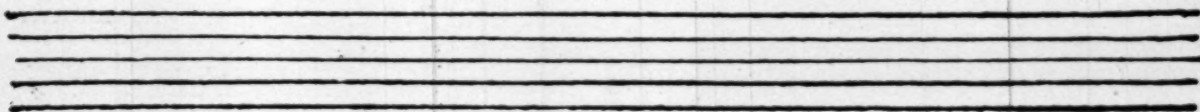
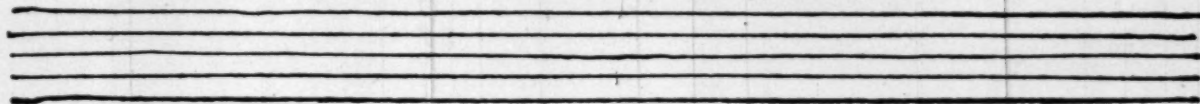
so to bee tormented: Yet am I well contented, still so to bee tormented:



And death can ne-uer feare mee, As long as you are neare mee, And



death can ne- uer feare mee, As long as you are neare mee.



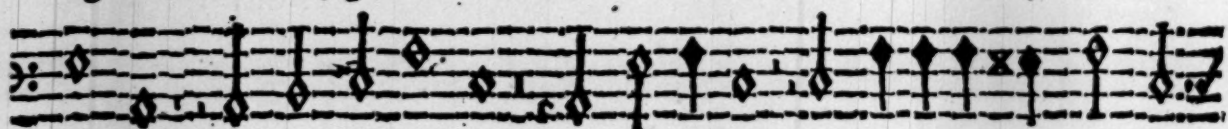
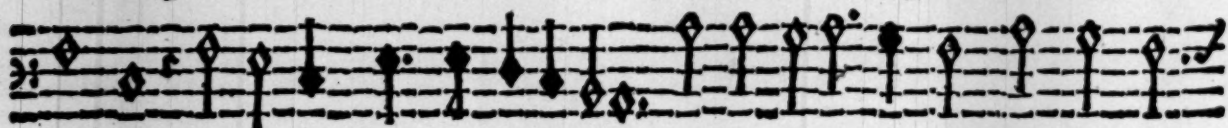
C.

E. E. E.

Of 5. voc. The first part.

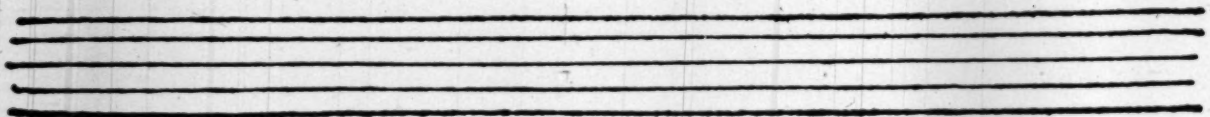
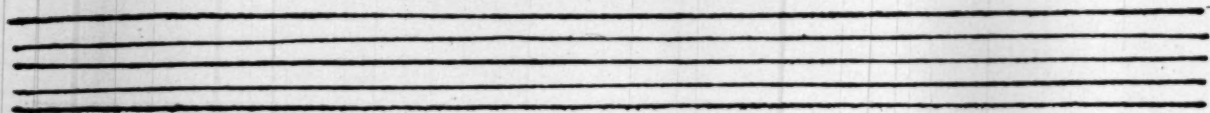
XVI.

BASSVS.



:||:

Mine Ecco calls mee wretched.



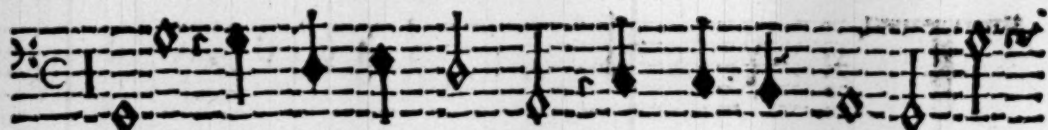
Thus Loue commaunds, That I in vaine complaine mee, That I in

vaine complaine mee: In vaine complaine mee: And sorrow will, That she shall

still disdaine mee: That she shall still disdaine me: Yet did I hope, Which hope my

life prolonged, To heare hir say A-las, Alas his Loue was wronged.

L



Ady, your words doe spight mee, your words doe spight me, Yet



your sweet lips, so soft, kisse & delight me: kisse & delight mee, Your deeds my hart sur-



charg'd with ouerjoying: Your taunts my life destroy- ing. :||:



Since both haue force to spill mee, Let kisses sweet, Sweet kill mee, :||:

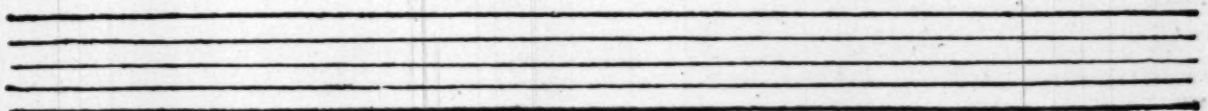
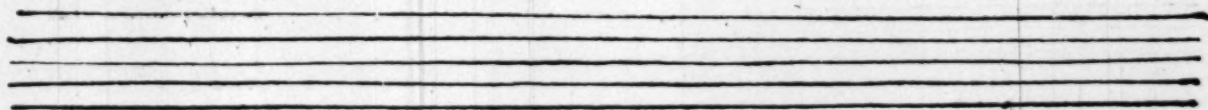
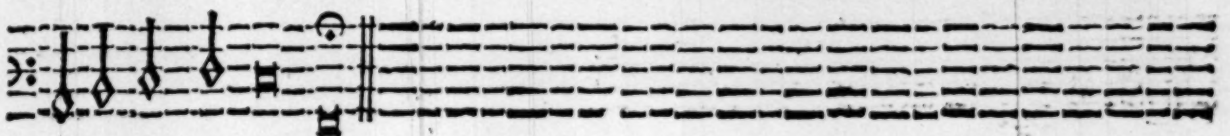
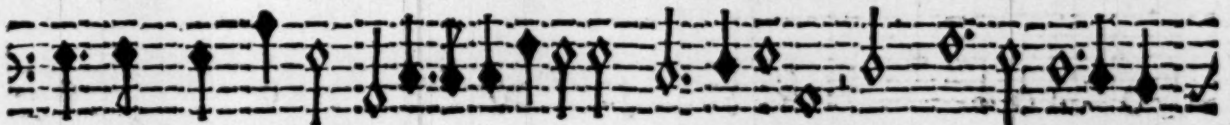
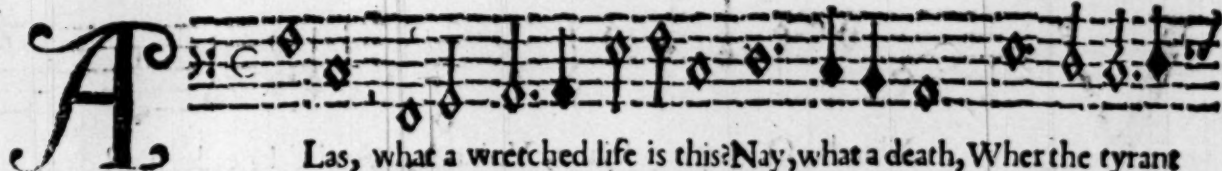


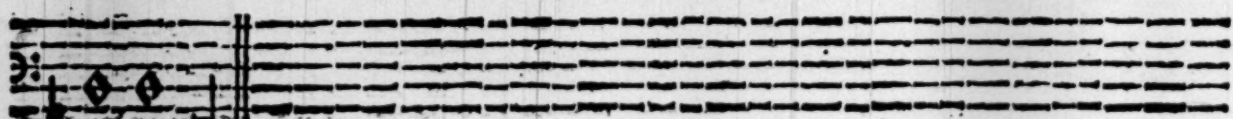
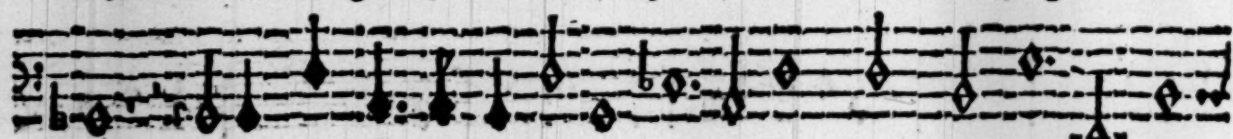
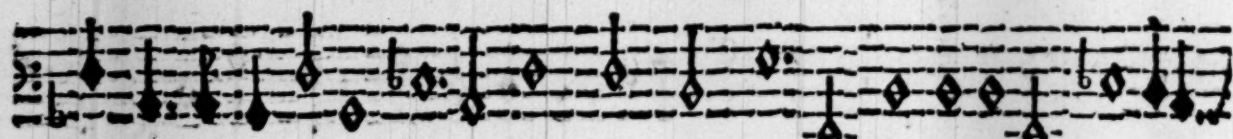
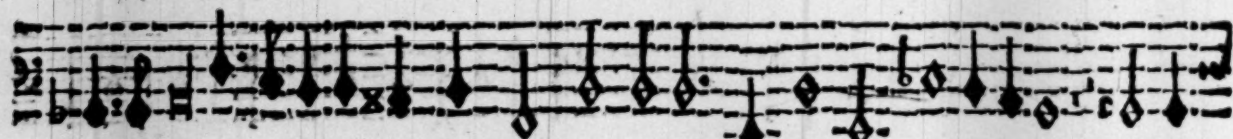
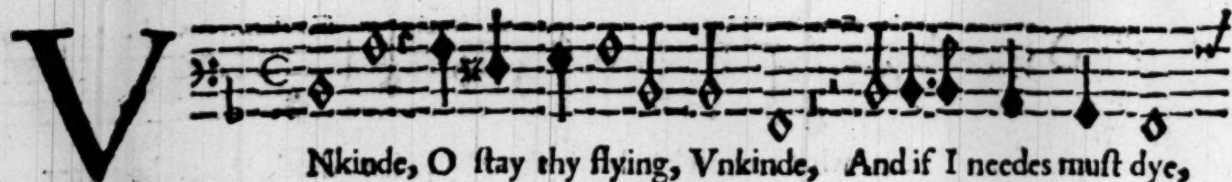
Knights fight with swords and launces, Fight you with smiling glaun- ces: So like



Swans of Leander, my ghost from hence shal wander, Singing & dying. Singing & dying,



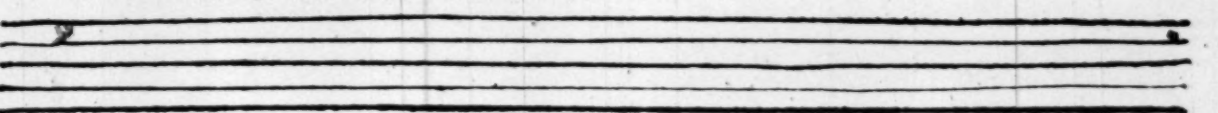
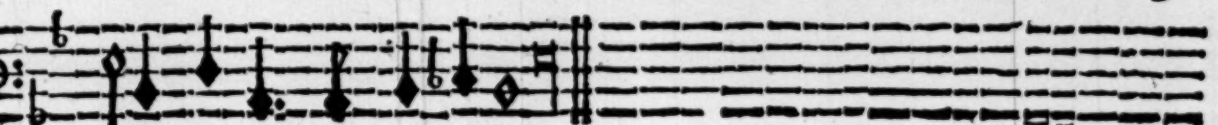
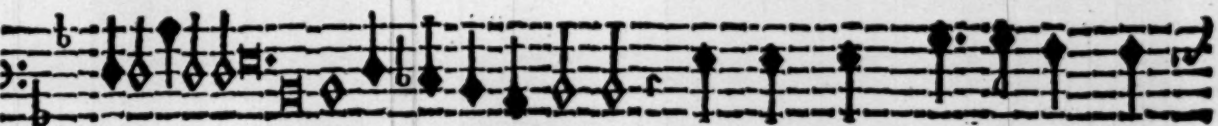
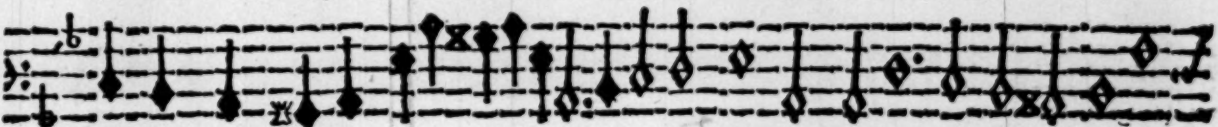
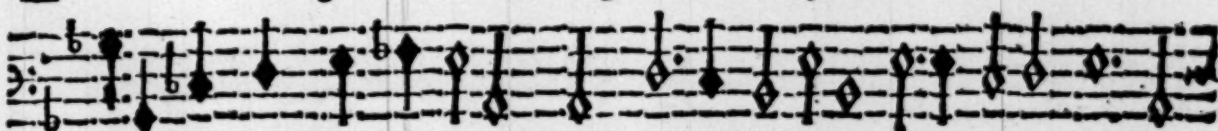
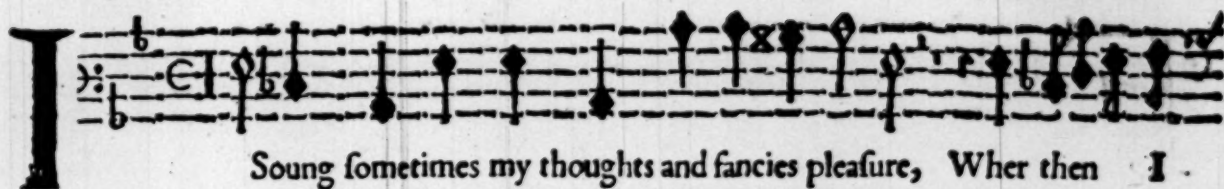




Of 5. voc.

XXI.

LASSVS.



F Lo-ra gaue me fayrest flowers, none so fayer, :||: :||: In
 Floras treasure, none so faier, :||: :||: In Floras treasure : These I plaſt on
 Phillis Bowers, She was pleaſd, She was pleaſd, And ſhe my pleaſure : Smiling
 meadowes ſeeme to ſay, Come yee wantons, heere to play. Come yee wantons,
 heere to play, Come yee wantons, heere to play, Come yee wantons, heere to
 play. Come heere to play. Come yee wantons, heere to play, :||: Come
 Come yee wantons, heere to play.

Heere endeth the ſongs of 5. parts.

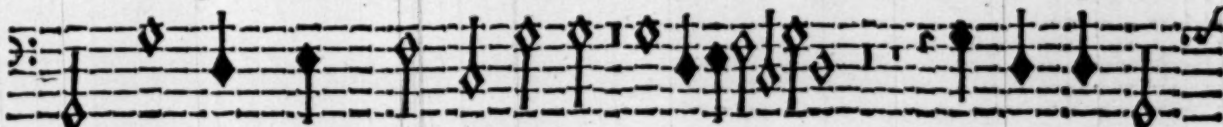
S



Weet Loue: If thou wilt gaine a Monarches glory, Subdue her hart, who



makes mee glad and sorry. Out of thy golden quiuer, Take thou thy strongest ar-



row, That will through bone and marrow: :||:

And mee and thee,



And mee and thee, :||:

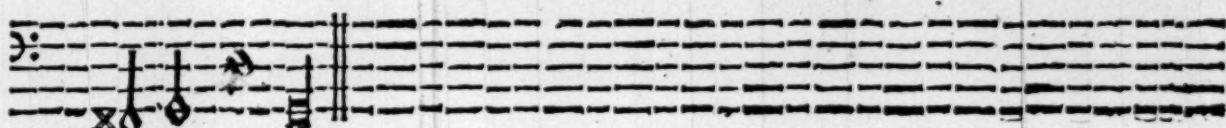
非

of griefe & feare deliuer: But come

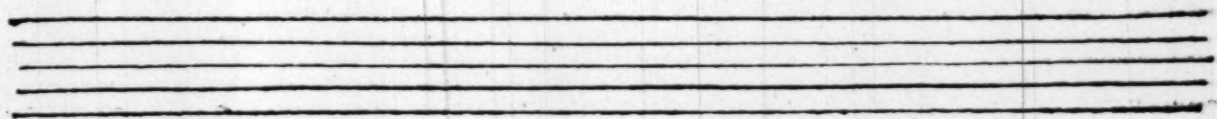
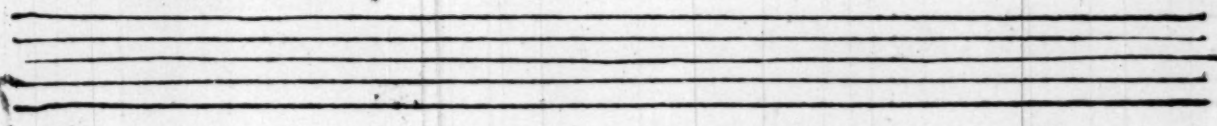


behinde, ::

for if shee looke vppon thee, **A-las** poore **Louë**, Then thou art



woe begon thee.



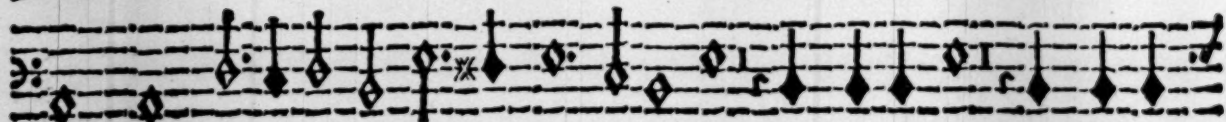
D.

f. f. f.

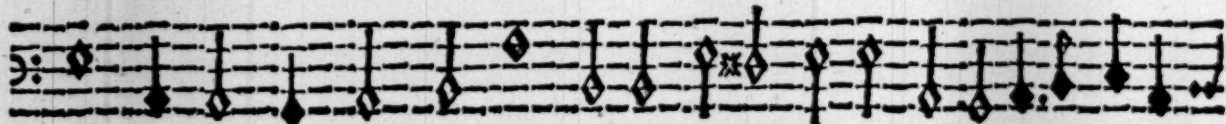
L



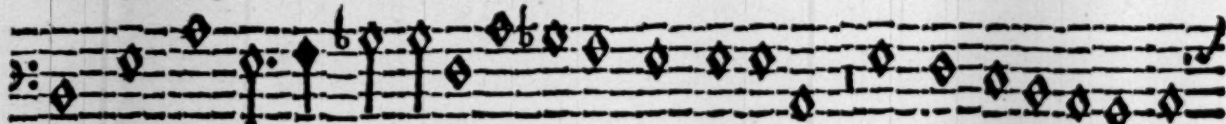
Ady, when I behold, the Roses sprouting, the Roses sprou-



ting, Which clad in damask man-tels deck the arbours: And the behold, And the be-



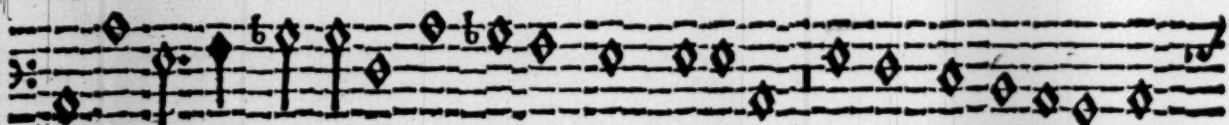
hold your lips, Wher sweet Loue harbours: My eies presents me with a double, double



doubting: For viewing both a like, hardly my mind supposes, whether the Roses be your



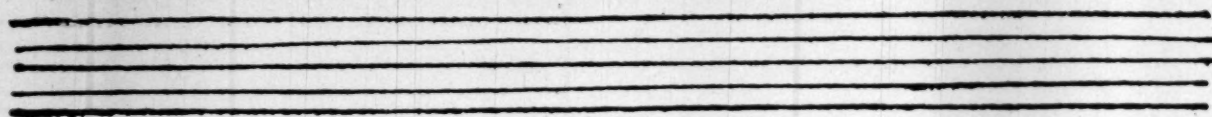
lips, whether the Roses be your lips, or your lips y^e Roses. :||:

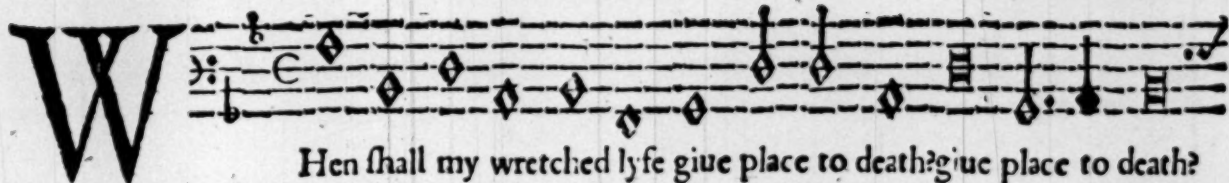


For viewing both a like, hard- ly my minde supposes, whether the Roses be your

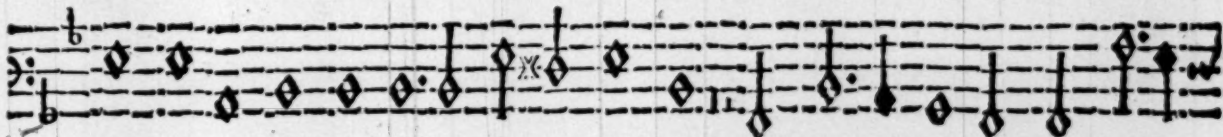


lips, whether y^e Roses be your lips, or your lips the Roses. :||:

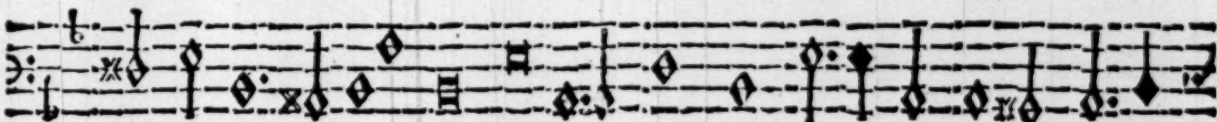




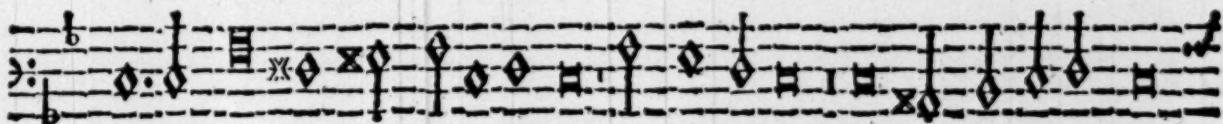
Hen shall my wretched lyfe giue place to death? giue place to death?



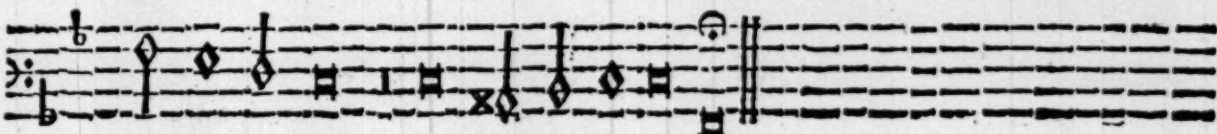
That my sad cares may be inforc'd to leaue mee: Come saddest shadow, Come saddest



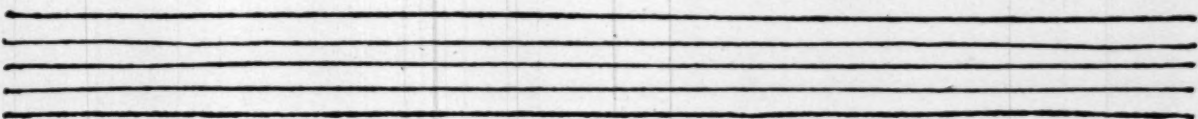
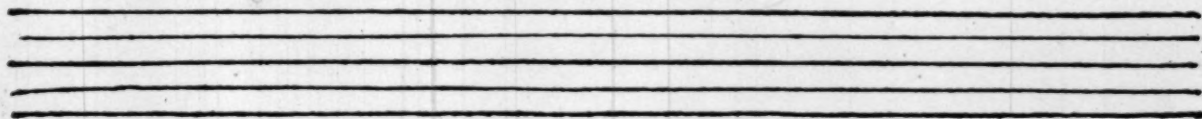
shadow, stop my vital breath, For I am thine, Then let not care bereaue thee, Of

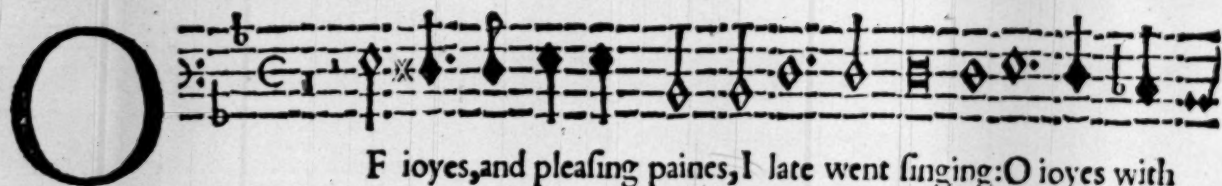


thy sad thrall: But with thy fatall dart, Kill care, & me, While care lies at my hart,



Kill care, and mee, While care lyes at my hart.

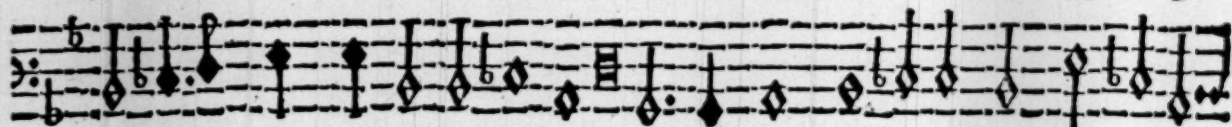




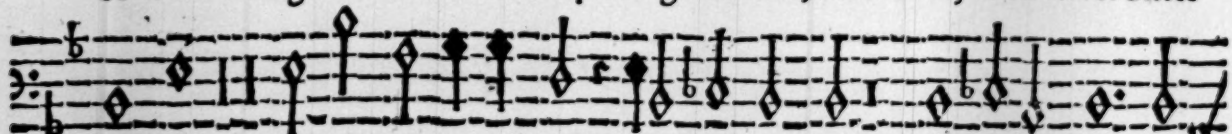
F ioyes, and pleasing paines, I late went singing: O ioyes with



paines, ô paines with ioyes cōsenting: And little thought as then of now repenting:



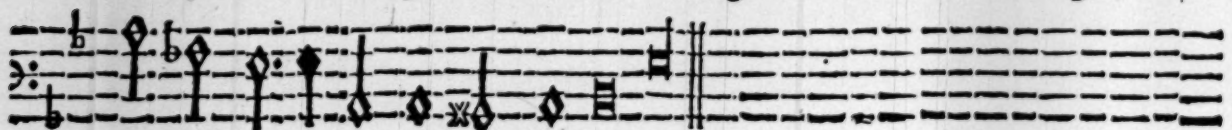
& little thought as then of now repenting: But now, think of my then sweet bitter



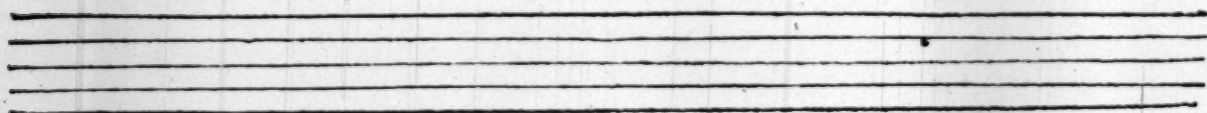
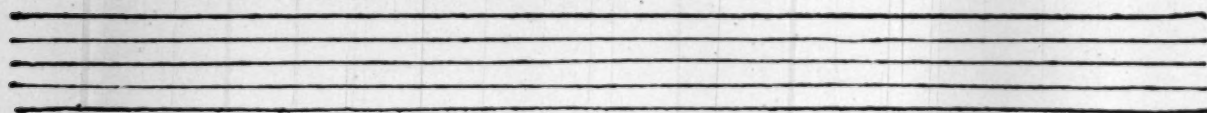
stinging: All day long, I my hands Alas goe wringing, The balefull notes of

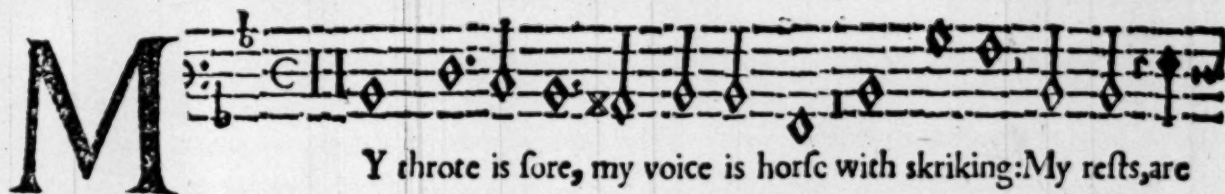


which my sad tormenting, Are ruth and mone, frights, fobs, & loud lamenting, From



hills and dales in my dull eares still ringing.





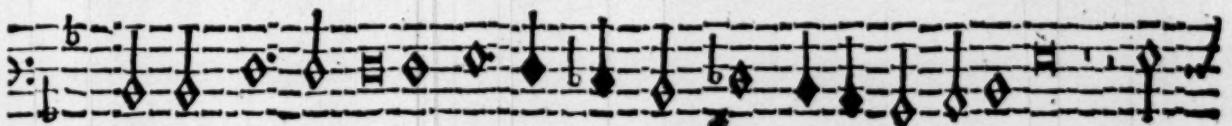
Y throte is fore, my voice is horfe with skriking: My rests, are



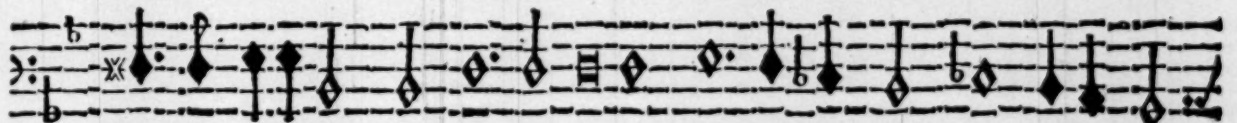
fighes, :||: Deep from the hart root fetched: My song runnes all on sharps, & with



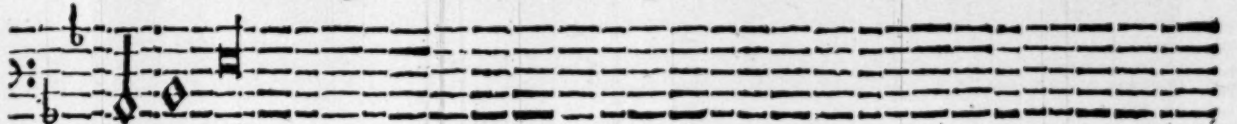
oft striking, time on my breast, I shrink with hands out stretched : Thus stil, & still I



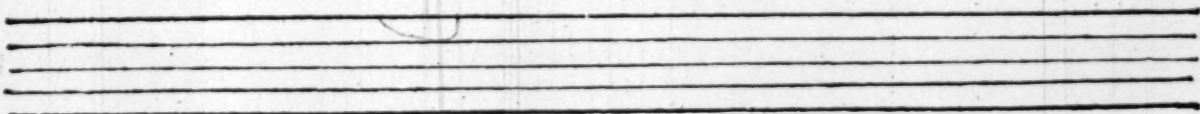
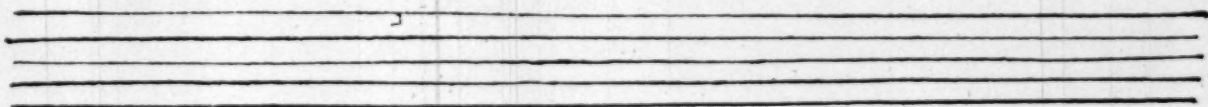
sing, and neare am linning: For still, the close, points to my first beginning. Thus

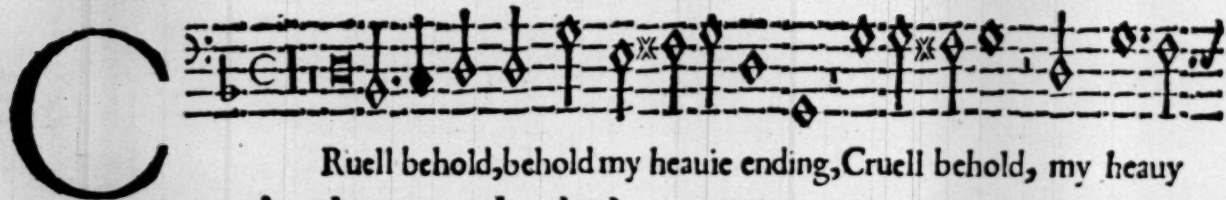


still and still I sing, and neare am linning : For still, the close, points to my first

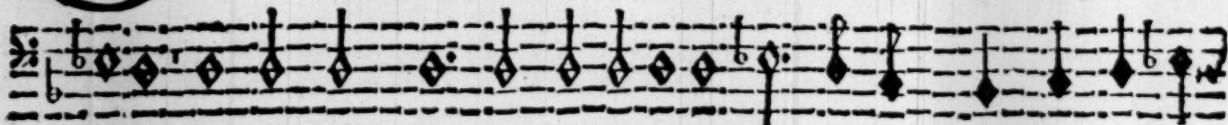


beeginning.





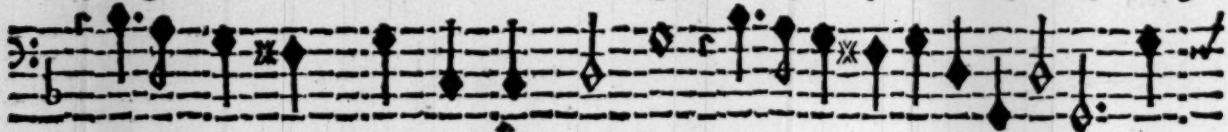
Ruell behold, behold my heauie ending, Cruell behold, my heauy



ending, See, what you wrought by your disdayning, See what you wrought by your dis-



dayning, Causelesse Idie, Loue still attending, Your hopeles pittie of my complaining,

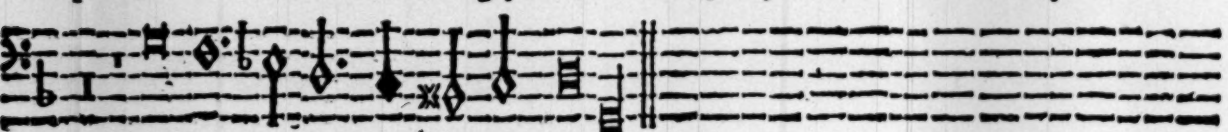


Suffer those eyes which thus haue slaine mee, :::

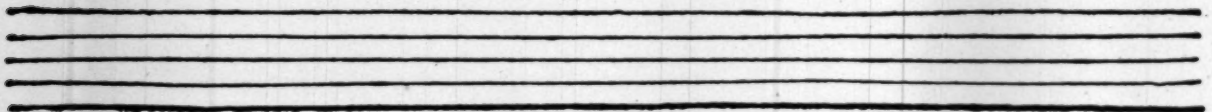
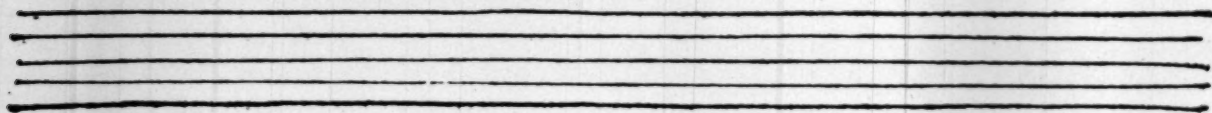
With



speed, to end their killing power: So shall you proue, how loue doth paine me:



And see mee dye, mee dye, still yower,

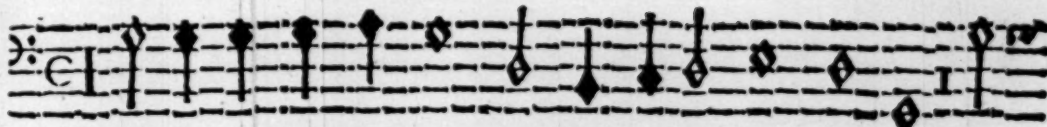


Of 6. voc.

XXIX.

BASSVS.

T



Hou art but yong thou fai'st, And loues delight thou mai'st not: O



take time while thou mai'st, Least when thou would'st thou mai'st not: O take time



while thou mai'st, Least when thou would'st, Least when thou would'st thou mai'st not.



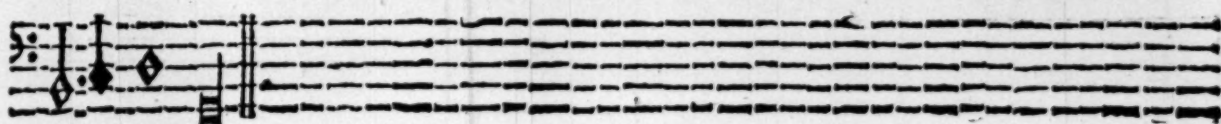
If Loue shall then assaile thee, A dou-ble double anguish, will torment thee : And



thou wilt wish, (But wishes all will faile thee,) O mee, that I were yong againe, O



mee,that I were yong againe;And so repent thee. O mee,that I were yong againe;And



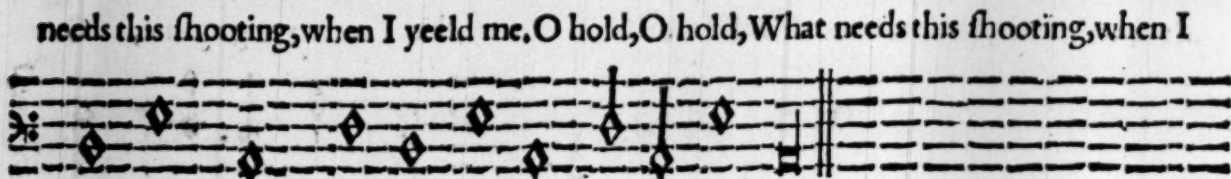
So repent thee.



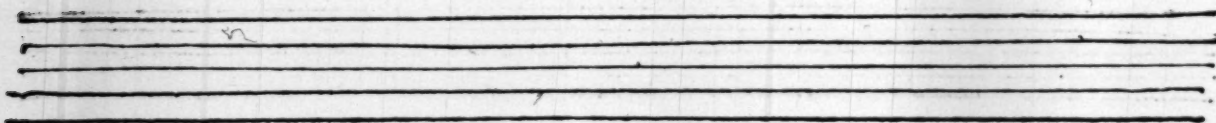
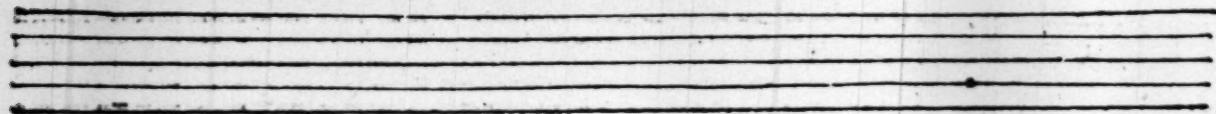
Of 6. voc.

XXX.

BASSVS.



yeeld mee? What needs this shooting, when I yeeld mee?



F f N f S.

